

Holume XI



Compiled and Published by the Students of

Rensselaer High School

Rensselaer, Indiana

May, 1926



Opportunity

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These, to the casual passer-by
Seem ordinary walls, and stern;
Who seeks within with eager eye
May opportunity discern.
—Ernest Graham.



Dedication

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To Miss Nina Martindale, our capable sponsor, teacher and friend, whose untiring efforts and infinite patience have guided us the past four years—we, the class of 1926, gratefully and affectionately dedicate this volume.

Foreword

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Dear schoolmates and friends:

If in the coming years a casual glance into this volume brings back to you fond memories of your fellowship together in the various activities of R. H. S., then we will be assured that our earnest efforts have not been in vain.

Charles Craft





GEORGE COLLINS President Board of Education



FRED ARNOTT Secretary Board of Education



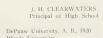
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NINA D. MARTINDALE English Indiana University, A. B.









WATSON FENDIG (Sonny)
"Great men stand like solitary towers."
Class President, 2-3-4: Rensselaerien, 3-4;
Chaos, 1-4: Glee Club, 4: Student Council,
4: Hi-Y, 3-4: Commercial Club, 4: "Masque
and Wig;"

CARL ARNOTT (Duke)
"Wisely and slow; they stumble that run
fast."

Band, 1-2-3-4; Orchestra, 3; Football, 2; Class Treasurer, 3; Rensselaerien Staff, 4; Hi-Y, 3-4; "Masque and Wig," 4; Class Vice-President, 4.

JENNETTE MURPHY

"Her charms strike the sight, but her merit wins the soul."

Glee Club, 1; Rensselaerien Staff, 2; Asst, Ed. Rensselaerien, 3; Departmental Editor Rensselaerien, 4; Chaos Staff, 2-3-4; Home Comomics Club, 3; Typewriting Contest, 2; Bookkeeping Contest, 3; Commercial Club, 4; Class Sec., 4.

BYROM PHEGLEY

"I do know him by his gait; he is a iriend"

Football, 2-3-4 (Capt. 4); Basketball, 2-3-4; Track, 2-3-4; President A. A., 4; Student Council, 4; Art Club, 2; Vice-President A. A., 3; Hi-Y, 4; Class Treasurer, 1-4; Glee Club, 4.





MARGARET MYER

"Her voice was like the sweet carol of a bird."

Glee Club, 1-2-3-4; Girls' A. A., 2-3; Basketball, 1-2; Art Club, 2; Class Vice-President, 3; Departmental Editor Chaos, 4; President Sunshine Society, 4; "Masque and Wig" (Secretary), 4; Home Economics Club, 4.

DEAN JORDAN

"His speech is silvern; his silence golden." Hanging Grove, 1-2; Winner Goodfellowship Contest, 3; Basketball, 3-4.

VIRGINIA WASSON (Gin)

"A manifest sign of wisdom is her constant cheerfulness."

Glee Club, 1-2; Girls' A. A., 2-3-4; R. M. D. Preliminary, 2-3; Commercial Club, 4; Associate Editor Rensselaerien, 4; Chaos Staff, 4; Oratorical Contest, 3-4; Book-keeping Contest, 3; Endball and Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Home Economics Club, 4.

WALTER FORD (Henry)

"Prudent as a pin-his head prevents him from going too far."

Pand 3.4: Orobectro 3.4: Clos Club 3.4:

Band, 3-4; Orchestra, 3-4; Glee Club, 3-4; Business Mgr. Rensselaerien, 4; Secretary Hi-Y, 4.

MARGARET SIMONS (Bob)

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." Glee Club, 2; Endhall, 2-3-4; Baskethall, 1-23; Girls' A. A., 2-3; Commercial Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 4 HARRY WILD (Cat)

"A little love stirs up my heart as tides stir up the ocean."

Football, 1-2-3-4; Track, 1-2; Basketball, 1-2; Hi-Y, 3-4; Commercial Club, 4; Rensselaerien Staff, 4.

LAVENNA MALONE

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."
R. H. S. A. A., 3-4; Glee Club, 4; Secretary and Treasurer Sunshine Society, 3; Winner of Goodfellowship Contest, 3; May Queen Attendant, 1-2.

LESTER MAINES (Les)

"Patience and Gentleness are Power."

Band, 1-2-3-4; Class Basketball Captain,
2; Business Manager Chaos, 3; Editor-inChief, Chaos, 4; Glee Club, 4; Class Sec.,
3; Hi-Y, 4; Football, 4.

MARGUERITE NEES (Marg)
"Fair as the maiden spring,"
Glee Club, 2-3; Athletic Association, 3-4;
Typewriting Contest, 3; Home Economics
Club, 3; Dramatic Club, 4; Commercial
Club, 4; Endball, 4; "Masque and Wig," 4.

BEATRICE BURRELL

"The best conditioned and untwearied spirit—in doing courtesies."

Sunshine Society, 1-2-3-4; Home Economics Club, 4; Winner Goodfellowship Contest, 4.





"My heart's in the highlands, my heart is not here."

Glee Club, 2; Girls' A. A., 2-3-4; Orchestra, 2; "Masque and Wig," 4; Commercial Club, 4.

JAMES ILIFF (Jimmie)
"Women are just like elephants t' me; I
like to look at 'em, but I wouldn't want one."
Bible Class, 3-4; Commercial Club, 4; HiY, 4; "Masque and Wig," 4.

CARMEN WOOD

"Lovely as the spring's first rose."

Home Economics Club, 3; Athletic Association, 2-3; "Masque and Wig," 4; Sunshine Society, 1-2-3-4.

GLADYS GALLAGHER (Happy)
"As merry as the day is long."

As merry as the day is long.

Rensselacrien Staff, 4; Basketball, 1;
Endball, 4; Reading Contest, 2-3-4; Oratorical Contest, 3; "Masque and Wig," 4;
Class Historian, 4; Commercial Club, 4;
Home Economics Club, 4.

CARLYN COURTWRIGHT
"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

Class Basketball, 2-3-4; Hi-Y, 4; Art Club, 4. ELIZABETH KRESLER (Lib)

"If music he the food of love, play on."
Secretary of R. H. S. A. A., 2-3, Girls'
A. A., 2-3, 4 (Pres. 4); Glee Club, 1-2;
Vice-President Sunshine Society, 4; Girls'
Athletics, 1-2-3-4; Assistant Editor of
Chaos, 3; Vice-President Art Club, 2;
Chaos Staff, 4; Vice-President R. H. S. A.
A., 4; "Masque and Wig." 4.

PERRY MARLATT (Ears)

Glee Club, 1; Track, 2; Class Basketball, 1-2-3-4; Second place, Goodfellowship Contact, 3; Rensselaerien Staff, 3; Athletic Manager, 3.

EVA KARNOWSKY ("E")
"Grace was in her steps, heaven in her

eyer.
"In every gesture dignity and love."
Endball, 1-2-3-4; Class Secretary, 2;
Home Economics Club, 3; Choos Staff, 4;
Reading Contest, 2; President "Masque and Wig." 4; Commercial Club, 4; Girls' A. A., 1; Shorthand Contest, 3; Glee Club, 1.

CARL WORTLEY

"Fine manners are like personal beauty, a letter of credit everywhere."

Track, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Oratorical Contest, 3; Bible Study, 3-4; Hi-Y, 4; Commercial Club, 4.

OPAL SCHAFER
"Infinite riches in a little room,"
Glee Club, 2-3-4; Endball and Basketball,
2-3; Commercial Club, 4.





SYLVESTER AMSLER

"My tongue within my lips I rein, He who talks much must talk in vain." Band, 1-2-3-4; Commercial Club, 4; Hi-Y, 4; R. H. S. A. A., 1-2-3-4; Bible Study, 3-4.

LOUISE THARP

"Love, like a cough, can't be hidden." LaPorte, 1-2; Typewriting Contest, 3-4; Commercial Club, 4; Rensselaerien Staff, 4.

ROBERT BENNETT

"He speaks an infinite deal of nothing."
Roswell, New Mexico, 1; Jacksonville, Illinois, 1; Kentland, 2; Chaos Staff, 3; Football, 3; Art Club, 4; Commercial Club,

MARJORIE MERICA (Marj)

"Gather the rose of love whilst yet is time." Home Economics Club, 3; "Masque and Wig." 4; Commercial Club, 4; Glee Club, 1-2-3; Basketball, 1-2-3; Art Club, 2.

GERALD BEAVER (Gig)

"So generous he would give you the sleeves of his vest."

Class President, 1; Band, 3-4; Hi-Y, 3-4; Bible Study, 3-4; Commercial Club, 3-4.

ALBERT NORTHROP (Preacher)

"Persuasion tips his tongue whene'er he

R. M. D. Oratorical Contest, 2; Band, 2-3-4; Orchestra, 2-3-4; Football, 3-4; Glee Club, 3-4; Hi-Y, 3-4 (President 4); Rensselaerien Staff, 3; Editor-in-Chief Rensselaerien, 4.

MYRTLE ARMOLD
"A faithful friend is forever a friend."
Mt. Ayr, 1-2; Endball, 3-4; Commercial
Club, 4.

ELLEN MARION
"As bashful as a clock, which always has its hands before its face."

Commercial Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 3-4; Sunshine Soc'ety, 1-2-3-4.

EDNA HALL (Ed)
"Deep as music's soul,"
She's the only Edna we have, and we couldn't get along without her help.

ALLEN PARKINSON
"He hath an expression of sleep upon his brow."





SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

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Officers

President			.Watson	n Fendig
Vice Presiden	t		Car	1 Arnot
Secretary .			Jennette	Murphy
Treasurer			Byrom	Phegley
(lass Colors-P	urple and G	old.	

Class Flower-Sunburst Rose.

Class Motto-En Avant.

It seems but yesterday that eighty eight green, insignificant Freshies (at least so we were told) began their careers in R. H. S. Immediately and from all sides uncomplimentary remarks were hurled at us. On descending the stairs we were told that we sounded like a herd of cattle. The upper classmen condescended to inform us that we were even too green to burn. But in spite of this, Gerald Beaver, our able class president, safely piloted us to our

The next term Watson Fendig was chosen class president. With such an able leader we were assured of a successful year. Much of our time as Sophomores was spent listening in open mouthed amazement to the accomplishment of the Juniors and Seniors.

The water tower had its place in our life, as it has in the lives of all the other unusual classes of R. H. S. Always our class numerals were the largest, and our colors the most conspicuous, combination of colors being the least of our worries. Mayor Stockton held us in such high esteem that one evening he stationed himself to guard (?) our flag.

Soon the year passed and we were full-fledged Juniors. Again Watson Fendig was the choice of the class, and in his usual manner he performed his duty admirably. Looming on the horizon was the Junior-Senior reception, and we immediately set about to earn enough money to finance the affair. We endeavored and succeeded in encouraging more school spirit in this one formal affair of the school year. We are hoping that other classes will follow our example. Financially, as well as socially, the Prom was a huge success.

In the Good Fellowship contest three of our members were chosen as the best "fellows" of R. H. S. How well that spoke for us!

Only the vainglorious enjoy writing their own epitaphs. It is indeed a heavy task to steer a straight course between the Scylla of conceit and the Charybdis of self effacement in the writing of a class history, especially in the writing of a senior class history. But I believe we, the class of '26, have much of which to be proud. We have shown our superiority in athletics, in dramatics, in scholarship, and commercially as well as socially.

As winter's cold and snow without drives all to the shelter of home and hearth, so we Seniors, looking ahead and dreading the cold and loneliness of the outside world, unsheltered by our Alma Mater, have drawn closer together to enjoy our last days. Our work has been lightened, and we have enjoyed our social gatherings all the more for the separation so soon to come. In spite of mistakes and indiscretions, we have successfully completed the course. Our aims, our hopes, and our aspirations have been achieved, but in all this glory our happiness is tinged by the sorrow that soon the different members of the class will scatter to all the corners of the earth, as a volcano spreading its lava in all directions. What halls, what faces, who, with that protecting and guiding hand of our dear Alma Mater, will take the place of those we are leaving? These questions come to our minds as we step out into the ourushing world.

Our high school days are over, gone forever, but how dear to remember!

-Eva Karnowsky, '26.

Who in the Freshman, Sophomore or Junior classes can:

Day dream like Edna Hall? Draw like Walter Ford? Sing like Margaret Myer? Laugh like Margaret Simons? Bluff like Bob Bennett? Cook like Lib Kresler? Play basketball like Dean Jordan? Flirt like Marie Merica? Be as sweet as Lavenna Malone? Sell candy like Beatrice Burrell? Be as dignified as Carl Wortley? Be as quiet as Ellen Marion? Play the cornet like Carl Arnott? Put on the make-up like Elnora Wild? Be as carefree as Jimmie Hiff? Type like Louise Tharp?

Sell ads for the Rensselaerien like Harry Wild? Be as true to one as Gin Wasson? Make eves like Carmen Wood? Get grades like Jennette Murphy? Accomplish things like Watson Fendig: Be as reliable as Lester Maines? Translate Vergil like Albert Northrop? Chew gum like Opal Shafer? Fix their hair like Marguerite Nees? Hand out gum like Perry Marlatt? Talk like Myrtle Armold? Smile like Byrom Phegley? Be as unobtrusive as Sylvester Amsler? Be as happy as Gladys Gallagher? Be as appreciative as Eva Karnowsky? Sleep in class like Allen Parkinson?

In other words, who can you find to take each present Senior's place? YOU CAN'T DO IT!

HATS OFF!

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Along the hall there comes A bevy of boys, a chatter of chums, A bunch of brains is coming nigh— Hats off!

The Seniors are passing by!

Purple and old gold their colors shine, Looks good to all, this class so fine— Hats off! Other classes before us fly,

When the Seniors go passing by.

Football or basketball, calm and cool, Fought to honor and laud the school. Of likely lads there is no lack, Captained and managed by those not slack. Hats off!

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SENIOR YELL

coccoon Hoosiers born, and Hoosiers bred, Hoosiers we will be when dead, Hoosiers, Hoosiers now we shout. What is all this noise about? Why, here comes the Senior Class, Step aside and let us pass; Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah; rix; Good old class of twenty-six.

SENIOR HOROSCOPE

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Name Albert Northrop	Called "Preacher"	Disposition Who Cares?	Strong Point	Will Be Parson
Edna Hall	"Ed"	Independent	Poetry	_Suffragette
James Hiff	"Jim"	Never Blue	Gab	Undertaker
Gladys Gallagher	"Нарру".	Carefree	Laugh	Dean of Girls
Gerald Beaver	'Gig''	Humorous	Good Kid	Barber
Myrtle Armold	'Myrtle"	Sweet	Stick to it	Aviatrix
Carl Arnott	'Duke"	Quiet	Music	Sousa II
Elizabeth Kresler	"Lib"	Independent	Capability	Missionary
Watson Fendig	"Sonny"	Witty	Reliability	Yale Professor
Louise Tharp	."Louise"	Happy-go-lucky	Typing	. Ed's Secretary
Robert Bennett	"Bob"	Drowsy	High Finance	. Press Agent
Opal Shafer	"Opal"	Dear	Happiness	Artist's Model
Walter Ford	"Henry"	Musical	Cartoons	Band Leader
Beatrice Burrell	"Beatrice"	Hang On	Courage	Latin Teacher
Sylvester Amsler	"Sylvia"	Ouiet	Farming	County Agent
Carmen Wood	"Carmenia"	Sweet	Cheerfulness	. Heart-smasher
Harry Wild	"Cat"	Unobtrusive	Athletics	Henry Ford II
Margaret Simons	."Bob"	Snappy	Laughter	Milliner
Lester Maines	Les"	Нарру	Willingness	Editor
Eva Karnowsky	. "E"	Sincere	Dependability	. Radio Announcer
Perry Marlatt	"Ears"	Unconcerned	Generosity	Floor Walker
Marguerite Nees	"Marg"	Friendly	Looks	Movie Actress
Byrom Phegley	"Pheg"	Snappy	_Smile	Coach at Kniman
Margaret Myer	"Margaret"	Dignified	Ability	Ballet Dancer
Carl Wortley	"Wortley"	Quiet	Height	. Judge
Elnora Wild	"Nory"	Right There	Ask Polly	Animal Trainer
Dean Jordan	"Dean"	Bashful	Basketball	Lawyer
Jennette Murphy	Dede"	Even-tempered	Brains	Governor
Carlyn Courtwright	Carlyn"	Right There	Earnestness	Book Agent
Virginia Wasson	"Gin"	Just Gin	Good Sport	Wild
Ellen Marion	. "Ellen"	Demure	Domesticity	Nurse
Marjorie Merica	"Marj"	Flapperish	(S)language	Cloak Model
Lavenna Malone	"Lavenna"	Shy	Curls	Mary Pickford 11

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1926

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We, the worthy Seniors of the class of 1926 of Rensselaer High School, being still alive, but near the grave, do make this our last will and testament, to-wit.

We distribute our wealth as follows:

To our beloved successors, the class of 1927, we do give and bequeath:

Item 1. Our dear teachers, one and all, except one—she's already spoken for

Item 2. The publication of the Chaos, with all its attendant joys, namely:

The editor's "uneasy chair," together with late hours, shattered nerves, and ruined disposition

The office and desk we've never had.

The high school credit we do not receive.

The various assistants of our art editor. We take this opportunity to commend and thank them for their valuable assistance.

We bequeath to the Juniors the exclusive Senior privilege of breaking Mr. Clearwaters's daily rule.

We will Carmen Wood's dimples and sparkling eyes to Rosalind Kruzan, sincerely hoping that this will improve her looks.

We give Allen Parkinson's alert attitude and racy Dodge, including horn, to Mr. Covert in case his Ford should ever wear out.

We bequeath Marguerite Nees's "permanent" wave to Adra Lee, on condition that she care for it as conscientiously as Marguerite did.

We devise Sylvester Amsler's Beau Brummel manner to Charles "Charlie" "Chuck" Grow. We hope he doesn't use it to extremes.

We give Beatrice Burrell's steadfast and dependable nature to Emalee Colton, hoping that she will profit by it in later years.

We give, will, and bequeath all our mistakes to the Freshmen.

We will Jimmy Iliff's breezy ways and snappy conversation to "Sister" Iline. We know that this bequest will increase his popularity with the teachers.

We bequeath Margaret Simons's red hair and pep to Clifford "Skinny" Randle. We always did adore red-headed sheiks.

We will, devise and bequeath Elizabeth Kresler's ability to learn new dance steps to Gin Thompson, hoping that it will make her more popular with the boys.

We will and devise Walter Ford's dramatic ability to Clark Reed, A membership in the "Masque and Wig" is included with this bequest.

We bequeath Gladys Gallagher's melodious laugh to Genene Scott, with the recommendation that she remove her gum while practicing it.

We give Carlyn Courtwright's seat in the assembly room to Ward Sands for the next six years. Now, Ward, you can't quit school.

We will and bequeath Margaret Myer's gentle manners and her place upon the honor roll to "Tid" Wright.

We bequeath Lester Maines's gymnastic ability and peaches and cream complexion to "Butter" Harris. Don't let this bequest make you conceited, Maurice.

We will and bequeath Ellen Marion's "come hither" glances to Helen West, with the recommendation that she does not overwork them on one Sophomore boy.

We give Dean Jordan's curly hair and his pull with the girls to Bill Ward. We are expecting this to make him the shelk of R. H. S.

We devise Louise Tharp's matrimonial prospects and diamond collecting ability to Dorothy Thompson.

We will and bequeath Watson Fendig's ability as class president to Robert Turfler.

We give and devise Virginia Wasson's and Harry Wild's "case" to Keith Putt and Elizabeth Lamson. We hereby desire to prove our ability as matchmakers.

We will Opal Schafer's sweet disposition and curly eyelashes to "Shorty" Wild.

We devise Gerald Beaver's Ford and claim on Avanelle to Thomas Inkley, with the request that he use both hands while driving.

We give Jennette Murphy's sleek, boyish bob and low grades to Zora Swartz. Don't let this go to your head, Zora.

We give, will and bequeath Carl Wortley's manly stride and speechmaking ability to Bob Wright, hoping that this will help him to overcome his embarrassment in public.

We do devise, will and bequeath all our old clothes to Marjorie Stahl and Bernice Lusk. We sincerely hope they duly appreciate the gift.

We bequeath Lavenna Malone's long, curly locks and sweet shyness to Zelma Cockerill. With these additions she should win the Goodfellowship Contest in 1927.

We will and bequeath, at the special request of Albert Northrop, the editing of the Rensselaerien to "Dusty" Hayes. We suggest that he add "Exchange" columns from Mt. Ayr, Morocco, etc.

We give Eva Karnowsky's ability and willingness to Madeline Campbell. We trust that these bequests will make Madeline as prominent as an egg stain on a white vest.

We give, devise and bequeath Perry "Ears" Marlatt's gum factory to Wayne Prouty, on the condition that he supply the girls with the same regularity as did "Ears."

We bequeath Myrtle Armold's quiet and attentive ways in the classroom to Carl Shafer. We think he needs them.

We bequeath Carl "Duke" Arnott's sleepy attitude and lack of ambition to Dolly Beaver. We feel that she will appreciate and cherish the gift more because of the donor. We give Marge Merica's compact and school girl complexion to Bob Lefler. This compact is a genuine Karess and refills can be purchased at any drug store. We advise that he use Palmolive to maintain the complexion.

We entrust the custody of Mr. Dean to Mr. Tullis's eighth-graders. We advise that they treat him with the respect and gentleness due one held in such bide extension.

We will and bequeath Byrom Phegley's escapades with the Freshman girls to Ernest Tripp, wishing him as much success as Byrom had.

We bequeath Elnora Wild's fairy-like form to Ruth Maxwell. We advise that she assume this gift gradually.

We give and devise Edua Hall's poetic ability and her willingness to work to Walter Arnott. We hope the assuming of the gift isn't too great a shock to the mental attitude of said Walter.

We will, bequeath and devise Bob Bennett's pull with the teachers to Ernest Graham, with the recommendation that he does not depend entirely mon this vift.

Last, and most important, we, the compilers of this sacred will, do hereby bequeath the aforementioned legacies to the heirs only on condition that they use them often and with care and that this Chaos be read by every member of R. H. S.

Given under our hand and seal this twenty-first day of May in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-six.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

Witnessed by:

William Malone, President, Junior Class. Raleigh Phegley, President, Sophomore Class. Robert Turfler, President, Freshman Class.



CLASS PROPHECY

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I was sauntering around in the woods one afternoon when I discovered a cool, grassy spot beneath an old oak. Being a bit weary, I decided to sit down here and rest. Suddenly I heard a great clamor—a distant rolling of drums mingled with the tramping of feet and the sound of many voices. I jumped to my feet, and I looked around. A great gust of wind came along and swept the entire woods away. I was left standing alone on what seemed an endless prairie.

The clamor grew louder—nearer. Looking to the east I could see far down a narrow, white road. A great black object loomed up just where the road and sky met. As it approached I could see that this great black thing was a vast army of men and women. A large white banner, on which the words "En Avant" were plainly written, waved protectingly over the crew. At the head of the army and carrying the banner walked a white robed angel.

As it approached me the crowd halted and the banner was lowered. I stocken with wonder. I certainly had seen this mottled crowd somewhere in some far off past.

The angel stepped forward and addressed me. "This is the Senior Class of 1926," he said. "They are on their way to Paradise. Your place is the last one in the rear."

With this he raised his banner and faced the army.

"Forward, march!"

The drums began to roll as before. Without hesitation, I joined the throng, and, after miles of weary marching, we reached the gates of Paradise. The angel stepped forward and rapped on the great pearly portals. They were immediately thrown open, and St. Peter stood before us, a tall staff in one hand and a great white roll of paper in the other. He began to unfold the paper and call the roll.

"Myrtle Armold, come forward and confess your sins."

A little, shriveled old lady, holding a Bible in her hands, stepped forth.

"I have reared nineteen children to manhood and womanhood and have read my Bible daily," she said in a tired, weak voice.

"You have done your duty. Enter," said St. Peter.

Next in line was Carl Arnott, who had been a member of Zeebie's Orchestra, and who also had been the father of eleven boys who were noted musicians. St. Peter hesitated a moment and then let him pass.

Just then a very dignified and very distinguished looking man stepped forth. One of his arms rested gently about the waist of a meek little lady, who stood by his side gazing lovingly up at her peer.

"I am Watson Fendig," he said, "I served sixteen years as President of the United States, and the remainder of my life I spent happily with my wife, Gladys Gallagher."

"Enter," said the gatekeeper respectfully.

Harry Wild, Carlyn Courtwright, and Gerald Beaver were the next to be interviewed. They had devoted their entire lives to science, and as a reward for their long and useful lives they were allowed to pass without further questioning.

While St. Peter was presenting Eva Karnowsky with a pair of beautiful wings a crowd of girls began to push their way to the front. They were Ellen Marion, Lavenna Malone, Carmen Wood and Beatrice Burrel, who had all been famous movie stars. They began acting at once and St. Peter, over-

come by the charm of their grace and skill and by their pleadings, allowed them to enter the City of Gold.

"Next," called out St. Peter.

A tall young man came forward. "I am Carl Wortley. I served for a number of years as Mayor of Rensselaer, after which I retired to private life and lived in luxury until I died."

"A very worthy man," said the Saint, "you may come in. Next."

"I am Robert Bennett. For many years I was proprietor of the 'Nu Joy.' After losing my fortune I married several wealthy widows, whose fortunes I also lost. Having become discouraged with life, I at last committed snight.

St. Peter scowled.

"Back," he cried, "take the first flight of stairs down."

Another young man appeared before the Saint. "My name is Swede," he

I recognized Delos Bengston. He had spent his whole life in idleness. He had never been able to find anything in life but work—a thing he detested.

"Follow your friend down," said St. Peter.

Delos sauntered lazily off, and I could hear the echo of his footsteps long after he had departed.

A group of girls appeared. This group proved to be Marj, Merica, chewing excitedly on the contents of a whole package of gum, Elnora Wild, calling frantically for a compact, and Margaret Simons, who was lamenting because she feared there'd be no mirrors in Heaven. I guess St. Peter must have been a bit tired by this time, for he seemed very neglectul of his duty. He allowed this group of flappers to enter the Kingdom of Heaven without even a second glance at them.

Just at this point Sylvester and William Asmler came hurrying up. They had both been mechanics.

"No use here," said St. Peter shortly, and he pointed to the dark stairway. They gave one last longing look at their comrades and departed. As William turned away he muttered, "I'll just wait and try it again with the class of '28."

The Saint turned to Dean Jordan and Lester Maines. They had been accessful bootleggers, so were allowed to enter the pearly gates only on con-

dition that they promise to obey all rules.

Virginia Wasson and Opal Schafer were next. They had both been school teachers and were also the authors of a number of useful text-books. They were permitted to pass without further question.

Marj. Nees and Margaret Myer came running up breathlessly. St. Peter handed each a pair of wings and bade them enter, saying: "Your faces are

mirrors to your very souls.

Next came Albert Northrop, who, having been jilted after a long engage-

ment, had died of a broken heart. St. Peter took him in.

Just then a very sad looking girl appeared. I recognized my old friend, Louise Tharp. She had been in love several times, but had finally settled down and had died an old maid.

"Take the dark stairs," said the Saint. "We have no room for such fickle

people."

As Louise was leaving James Iliff and Walter Ford came strutting along and were about to step right into Paradise when St. Peter halted them rather brusquely. After telling him they had become wealthy barbers in Rensselacr, St. Peter decided to allow them to pass.

A woman, whose face was lined with care, now came timidly forward. She had held herself aloof from the others, and had stood with bowed head. As she raised her head to look into the face of the Guardian of the Gate, whom should I recognize but Elizabeth Kresler! Her hand trembled as she raised it to brush back a straying wisp of hair. As St. Peter looked searchingly into her face she faltered: "Please, oh please, don't send me back. My husband beats me. I've tried so hard. I've swept. I've cooked. I've scrubbed, but all the thanks I get are blows. Please!"

A pitying look came into the eyes of the Gatekeeper as he opened a little wider the portal and bade her enter. With a gratified sigh Elizabeth entered the gates of the Celestial City.

Byrom Phegley and Perry Marlatt, who brought up the rear, told the Saint that they had become financially broken trying to keep the girls in chewing gum and had died in poverty. He showed them the way down. Heaven needed no such foolish men.

I alone was left outside. It was now my turn to confess. St. Peter was coming toward me. Just then I heard a strange noise and looked around just in time to see someone pull up in a rattling, puffing Dodge. A very tall man got out and assisted a little lady to alight. The woman carried an old and battered typewriter. After a few moments, to my amazement, I realized these were Jennette Murphy and Allen Parkinson!

Jennette was allowed to enter on condition that she would not make too much noise with her typewriter, but Allen, being refused permission to take his car with him, decided not to go to Heaven at all.

St. Peter seemed to have forgotten all about me. He began closing the great Pearly Gates. The beautiful vision began to fade. The angel came forward and touched me on the face with the banner. I could see the words, "En Avant!" Suddenly I sat up. I brushed a leaf from my face. I was covered with leaves! All at once I realized that this beautiful vision which I had had was only a dream. Yet, as I was walking home through the twilight I could not help wondering if some of that dream might not come true.

-Edna Hal

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SENIOR POEM

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We have come to the end of our high school days,
To the end of four happy years;
As we stand at the parting of the ways.
We pause, but have no fears.
When compared to the classes of other years,

Our number seems small indeed, But none can deny we command respect For quality, thought and deed.

We bid adieu to our classmates dear, Setting out on an untried sea; A pause, a tear, for the happy past, A brave heart for days to be.

-Marjorie Merica, '26.

SENIORS' FAREWELL

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E'en though this is a day

Of triumph and of gladness

Mingled with its joy's a bit of sadness.

For the time draws nigh

To parting words and we must say

To the dear old school,

To our fellows, and

To the kind captains who so willingly

Helped us to steer our ships through the sea

On to the other shore.

Now we must take the oars

Into our own hands

To struggle, to fight,

To face bravely the winds Of the tempest

On this rough sea of life.

May we never swerve from our

Course of duty and right,

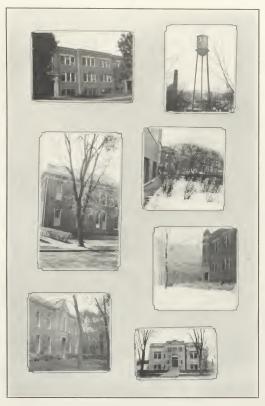
And may the memory of these schools days

Be as a guiding light,

Leading each of us into the

Harbor of Success.

-Edna Hall, '26







IUNIOR CLASS



Top Row: Edward McElfresh, Manford Wright, William Amsler, Russell Ihne, Robert Duvall, William Malone, Amos Davisson, Robert Anderson, Jennings Ramey.

Second Row: Clark Jones, Robert Yoeman, Don Smith, Frank Heckinger, Edward Williams, John Charles Hill, Clifford Randle, Lawson Price, Alfred Collins.

Third Row: Elizabeth Lamson, Jennings Reed, Louis Fiala, Ernest Tripp, Howard Reed, Gerald Hitchings, Deloss Rowen, Robert Lefler, Madeline Campbell.

Pourth Rev: Lois Merrow, Dolly Beaver, Margaretta Tilton, Lucile Herath, Bernice Burgin, Dorothy Thompson, Frances Grant, Genere Scott, Virginia Thompson.

Fifth Row: Fauline Kahler, Helen Borntager, Goldie Sanders, Cladys Robinson, Helen Parke, Evelyn Borntrager, Ruth Parkinson, Lucy Hordenan, Mary Reed, Lorraine Smith, Adra Lee, Lillian Elder. Grace Hudson, Zelma Gekerten, Della Bates. Vernicee Harris, Itera Forman, Violan Cher.

JUNIORS

To laugh and tease the Seniors, When all is said and done.

They think themselves so nifty,

With nothing much to do. We'll soon be Seniors, too.



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

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Officers

President	William Malone
Vice-President .	Deloss Rowen
Secretary	Genene Scott
Treasurer	Alfred Collins
Sponsor	Miss Stahl

Class Colors-Old Gold and Gray,

Class Flower-Yellow Rose.

Class Motto-"He can conquer who thinks he can."

In September, 1923, we, the class of 1927, numbering eighty-seven, entered Rensselaer High School. Some were not as ambitious as others, and they soon dropped by the wayside.

When Mr. Clearwaters announced general assembly we all marched to the large assembly room. We were greeted by "Ha, ha's" and loud clapping of hands from the upper classmen. Undaunted, we marched on, and even during our freshman year we were right there in activities, both athletically and socially. At our first class meeting we elected Alfred Collins president.

In 1924, sixty-nine of us again entered R. H. S., determined to get the education we so much desired. That year we elected William Malone president. He soon proved himself an able leader. He was also elected to lead the R. H. S. basketball team in 1925-26, thus bringing more honor to our class. We were well represented in the activities of our high school, having many boys on the football, basketball and track teams and a number of girls and boys in the operetta. From this class of '27 Dorothy Thompson and Ruth Parkinson took part in the sectional Latin contest held in Rensselaer. This shows that we possess a few sharks in the way of knowledge. These two girls had already been victorious in the local and county contests. William Malone was our dash man in track, while William Ward took honors in the shot-put.

This year fifty-two of us returned as Juniors to R. H. S. We again elected William Malone as president of our class. We have again distinguished ourselves in activities. A large number of Juniors took important parts in the operetta. We are doing our part in athletics, having six men on the football team. William Ward was elected captain of the nineteen-twenty-six football team. We are sure he will succeed. Dorothy Thompson won the local oratorical contest on the Constitution, and also the county contest.

This is the big year for the class of '27. This year it is our honor to give the Junior-Senior reception. Under the leadership of President Malone and with the help of our class sponsor and members of the class we know it will be a success.

—Howard L. Reed. '27.

CAN WE TAME WILD FRESHMEN?

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Friends and fellow classmates, my topic for this discussion is one of vital interest to all humanity, namely, "Can We Tame Wild Freshmen?" Since space is limited we can not delve deeply into this entrancing subject, but must skim lightly over the top, noting the views taken by authorities on the subject and the peculiarities of certain of the species.

Most scientists of the present day have come to the agreement that nothing can be done to reduce them from their natural state of wildness except time, although attempts have been and still are being made to disprove this statement. I myself am a firm believer in the former theory.

We shall now make a brief study of the varieties and manners of functioning. There are some of the species that are less active than others (known to scientists as the lessae activae). These are not thought to be as harmful as the livelier ones, although they will become quite obstreperous if left in one place too long.

The male variety, while not particularly damaging, are very annoying when anywhere near, as they have a mania for turning things upside down and for decoration, which finds expression on the school walls and water tower. However, perhaps the more disastrous of all is the female of the species, which often gives temporary and sometimes permanent heart trouble to the said male variety.

This concludes my brief discussion and I hope that I have fulfilled my mission in enabling the reader to a better understanding of the ways of wild Freshmen, and why they can not be tamed. —Lucile Herath, '27.

Do you know there's lot o' people, Settin' round in this 'ere sehool, Growlin' like the very diekens, Disobeyin' every rule? Don't you be that kind of eattle, 'Cause they ain't no use on earth. You just be a booster rooster, Crow and boost for all your worth,

A TOAST

Here's to R. H. S. and each loved spot. That fondly pleads, "Forget me not"; Here's to our school, and may you and I Cherish its memory as years go by.

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Top Row: Lewis Hayes, Lawrence Arnott, Mustice Harris, Harris Heusen, Paul Goldsberry, Francis Sarry, Ralestale Phreley, Wand Sands, Rills Hayes, Thomas March Sands, Rills Hayes, Thomas March Scound Row: Thomas Inkley, Ernest Graham, Keith Putt, Clarke Reed, Thomas Cox, Malcolm Roth, Ceell Ropp, John Wood, Jennings Mackey.
Third Row: Mary Wortley, Jewel Wiseman, Mary Alice Warren, Helen Bruce, Mildred Wasson, Avanelle Warren, Zera Swartz, Charlett Chamberhain, Margaret Wild.

Fourth Row. Marie Johanson, Gertrude Seminari, time Berntrusce, Edna Anderson, Ona Hooker, Lucille Hemphill, Henrietta Estan, Leona Schafer, Starah Hunt, Betty Miller. Lewer Row: Mildred Kerlin, Lela Belle Maines, Esther Arnott, Lois Northrop, Perne Adams, Lois Ramey, Elizabeth Hartman, May Marion, Ilo Malone, Helen Hartman, Hattle Moora,

REFLECTIONS OF A SOPHOMORE

We're Sophomores and privileged, No more we cringe in fear. That yawning gorge we now have bridged 'Twixt first and second year.

Just two more years, then Seniors free, Of proud and haughty mien! My, what a height it seems to be When from this viewpoint seen.



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Officers

President		Raleigh Phegley
Vice-President		Malcolm Roth
Secretary-Treasurer		Margaret Wild
Class Sponsors	Vlie	e Luck Mice Clarko

Class Colors—Green and Wh Class Flower—Carnation. Motto—"Toil conquers all."

On the first day of September, 1924, about eighty-four boys and girls gathered at the Rensselaer High School to begin their journey over the green pathway of Freshman life. Since the assembly was not large enough to hold our class most of us had the pleasure of sitting in the "annex." Amid blushes and with stumbling feet we would march into the large assembly when Mr. Clearwaters would announce "general assembly," and were always met by "itters" from the upper classmen.

At our first class meeting we elected Robert May, who now attends school at Wolott, president. He proved to be a successful one. Margaret Wild was elected vice-president and Charlotte Chamberlin, secretary-treasturer. We also selected green and white for our class colors.

Later in the year we had a class party, and, judging by the noise, it proved to be an enjoyable affair.

Two of our classmen, Robert May and John Wood, received major R's in football; Lois Northrop won the R. M. D. reading contest, and Betty Miller and Ernest Graham took part in the county Latin contest.

As Freshmen we contributed quite a bit to R. H. S.

In 1925 we again gathered at the "House of Learning" for our Sophomore year. The number of members had decreased because some had dropped out to work and several were married.

We elected for our 1925-26 class officers: Raleigh Phegley, our athletic star, president; Malcolm Roth, vice president, and Margaret Wild, secretarytreasurer. Lois Northrop was elected Rensselaerien class editor.

To get acquainted with our new class members and renew old friendships, we had a wiener roast at the tourist park. It proved a success, and many were there.

In football Lawrence Arnott, Ellis Hayes, Thomas Wilcox, Raleigh Phegley, and John Wood received major R's, and in basketball Raleigh, Thomas and Lawrence again received major R's. The Sophomore girls won the 1925-26 endball tournament.

As for the operetta, many Sophomores took part, and two were selected for sub-leading parts. Several Sophomores were also appointed to the Dramatic Club.

In the Goodfellowship contest Raleigh Phegley won second place for the boys, and Charlotte Chamberlin won second place for the girls, both greatly helped by our loyal class.

The 1928 class now Legin to display themselves as a wonderful class, but the future will reveal our joys and sorrows.

—Charlotte Chamberlin, '28.

DIARY OF ONE WHO WAS A SOPHOMORE OF R. H. S.-1925-26

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June 4, 1940.

Dear Diary:

I have so much to tell you at the end of this perfect day. It seems many of my school comrades of the sophomore days of R. H. S. have come to Little Old New York.

I have just returned from the most wonderful opera, where I heard the removed Charlotte Chamberlin, prima donna, with Esther Arnott accompanying at the pipe organ. In a box near mine I saw Mildred Kerlin, who has just returned from Paris, where she has been engaged in buying her trousseau. I have heard she is to be joined in matrimony to Mr. K. Putt, president of the Humane Society at Aix, Ind. Whom should I meet as I was leaving but Sarah Hunt, who has been traveling in Europe, where she won fame for her fancy dancing.

Dear Diary, don't be shocked, but I have been informed that Helen Bruce, Led Belle Maines, Mary Alice Warren, May Marion, Mary Wortley, Hattie Moore and Ilo Malone have just joined the "Follies," Stand aside, Diary, for tonight I must not neglect the directions given me by the beauty culturists, Mademoiselle Hemphill and Mademoiselle Eaton.

June :

Dear Diary

I received a letter from home telling me the Hayes and Reed circus was intown. I do wish I could see Paul Goldsberry, the famous acrobat, known as Nero, the Limber Fellow, and Inkley, the Snake Charmer.

This afternoon I heard Lois Northrop, spinster, give one of her famous was not looking at Mildred Wasson's diamonds (probably given by her "fiancier," Thomas Wilcox), I spent in reading of the fame of Ernest Graham as a sheik actor in the movies and the coming bout of the lightweight "champs from Indiany," Lawrence Arnott and Francis Karry. The last thing on the program was a dance by Leona Schafer and Zora Swartz.

"Shorty" Wild, rather Miss Margaret Wild, now a missionary of Africa, who has been teaching the little black girls the art of "make-up," has returned on a furlough.

How surprised I was to see Edna Anderson, Ona Hooker, Jewel Wise-man, Reva Armold, the Hartman sisters, Lois Ramey, and Fern Adams (Salvation Army lassies) sing "You May Have the Joy Bells Ringing in Your Heart" on a downtown corner this afternoon, and I also saw a man, who I am sure was Cecil Ropp, playing an old street organ. He had a patch over both eyes and wore the sign "Give to the Needy."

Some wonderful cooks have developed from the class, such as Marie Johnson, who is making flapjacks by the truck load for a mining expedition in Siberia, and Mac Roth and John Wood, who are champion hash slingers at Mike's cafeteria.

Raleigh Phegley, president of the First National Bank of New York, and family, have moved to their country home on Manhattan.

Goodnight, Diary, these last two days have certainly been eventful in bringing me news of former friends.

—Betty Miller.

FRESHMAN CLASS



Row: Mildred Heuson, Dorothy Kratochvel, Doris McGee, Bernice Brown, Mildred Morrow, Leona Axen, Dorothy Anderson, Mildred Ramey, Lucille Kanne, Genevieve Kohley. Second Row: Labelle Rees, Chaleries Das, Dattier Anne, Lordeview Köhney.

Second Row: Labelle Rees, Chaleries Day, Sibel Lawis, Helen Mackey, Paulins Schanlaub, Edna Porter.

Third Row: Frances Rowen, Thelma Milner, Pauline Burgin, Louise Axen, Helen Parkinson, Mildred Mohlman, Alice Comer, Violet Martin, Josephine Tall.

Fourth Row: Audrey Carson, Devota Potts, Letha Gilmore, Helen Critser, Wilhelmina Traub, Elsie Hurley, Jane Myer, Helen West, Emslee Colton.

Bottom Row: Margaret Murray, Rosalind Kruzan, Natalie Barnes, Mary Saidla, Louise Jones, Ruth Overton, Kathryn Smith, Georgina McCallum, Helen Wright, Margene Roth, Florence Wright.



Top Row: Emory Swartzell, Charles Burrell, Ray Keister, Claude Wilbanks, Clyde Martin, Walter McColly, Albert Simons, Bernard Brown, Frank Kresler. Second Row: Walter Burrell, George Maines, Frank Maxwell, Harry Ward, Isadore Karnowsky, Robert Zea, Morgan Sterrett, Niles Martin, Howard Robinson.

Third Row: Charles Hudson, Robert King, William Moore, Lloyd Sigo, Eugene Conrad, Jess Wingard, Jay Young, Charles Wilson.

Fourth Row: Elmer Ihne, Charles Cain, Fred Nesius, Frederick Fendig, Clyde Griggs, Wayne Prouty, Robert Turfler, Carl Shafer.

Bottom Row: Denver Tudor, Charles Grow, William Halstead, Leo Cain, Claude Owens, Robert Wright,



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

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Officers

President		Robert Turfler
Vice-President		Helen West
Secretary		Jane Myer
Treasurer		George Maines

Class Colors-Red and White

On September 7, 1925, minety-six boys and girls entered the shining portals of Rensselaer High School. These boys and girls were exceptionally bright and energetic looking, with only a faint tinge of the greenness notice-able in Freshies of former years. A few of these Freshies have dropped out of the class for various reasons, but there is still a healthy looking group to represent the Freshman class.

There are several boys within our ranks who have so distinguished themselves in athletics as to be awarded minor letters. At present only one of our boys has won the coveted major R.

But athletics is not the only phase of school life in which we shine. Three Freshmen composed the music memory team which represented our district in the state context held at Indianapolis. A Freshman won the county Latin context.

Other than these we have not distinguished ourselves, but we have three more years in which to achieve glory. —Florence Wright.

US "FRESHIES"

Prick up your ears, and listen, I say, What the "Freshies" of '29 will be some day, Sophomores and Juniors, perhaps, Seniors, too; Listen, I tell you. Don't you think that will do?

Our star of literary fame will be Freddy Fendig, that's easy to see. As for basketball players we will have quite a score, Kresler, Sigo, McColly—yes! and a great many more.

When the time comes to say good-by, Seniors, won't you hate to pass us by? Now do you think you've done your best To start us "Freshies" in R. H. S.?

—Rosalind Kruzan
—Emalee Colton.

THE FRESHMAN'S DREAM

I'm just a little Freshman;
I must be very small,
For when I meet the Seniors
They don't see me at all.

High school is such a great big world, In which I'm just a speck; But just you wait a year or so, I'll show them I'm on deck.

Each year I'll grow a foot or more, And so much knowledge gain, They'll say when I'm a Senior, I've enlargement of the brain.

Then when I wander through the hall And gaze upon a Freshman small, I'll grasp his trembling hand and say, "You may be wise as I some day."

-Grace Hudson, '27.

LIMERICKS

There was a young man called Grow, Where he went his folks did not know. He ran out of gas, And his folks chanced to pass. Never again was he Natalie's beau.

We have a young fellow named Sterret, Who can argue and sass like a parrot. His teacher will razz him, Whenever he has him, And hand him another demerit.

There was a young lady named Kate, Who once stayed out very late. Her mother was frantic At this silly antic, Now Kate gets home at an earlier date.







YELL!!!!

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R-E-N-S-S-E-L-A-E-R Rensselaer That's the way we spell it, Here's the way we yell it, R E-N-S-S-E-L-A-E-R Rensselaer



FOOTBALL, 1925

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Coach Harrison issued a call for prospects for 1925, and twenty-five men responded. With Captain Phegley were Ward, Malone, Collins, Wild, and Wood, letter men from last year, upon whom to rely. There were many promising prospects, all assuring a successful season.

The students of the high school were encouraged when the team opened the season with a decisive victory over Watseka. Rensselaer's goal was threatened only once by her opponents, when they succeeded in making their only touchdown. The boys played valiantly and finished with a lead of 39-6.

The second game was with Morocco. There was, after the first few minurest of play, no doubt about the outcome of the game. It was little more than a practice game for R. H. S., the score being 48-0.

The "Fightin' Iroquois" swept into their third victory by defeating Crown Point. This proved to be another one-sided victory for the team. The final score was 38-0.

The next game was with our old rival. Monticello, Due to the fact that the field was in poor condition there were frequent fumbles, but otherwise the game was very good. Monticello only threatened our goal once, but R. H. S. held them for downs. The game ended 0.

A week later Rensselaer went to Hammond to play the Hammond Tech. eleven. R. H. S. scored in the first quarter. Hammond's score did not come until the third quarter. Both fought fiercely until the final whistle blew and found the score tied, 7-7.

By the narrowest of margins the "Fightin' Iroquois" defeated West Lafavette. The game was very exciting, both teams scoring the same number of touchdowns, but West Lafavette lost two points by failing to kick two of her goals. The score was 13-12.

There was a large crowd out to see the home-coming game between the "Fightin' Troquios" and Kentland. At the start of the game it looked as if the locals were going to meet defeat. The opponents opened the game with a touchdown. After a successful pass from Pheelev to Malone we secured a touchdown, tying the score. In the second half the boys, with grim determination, won the game by a score of 26-6.

The annual football banquet was given in the dining room at the high school by the senior class with Byrom Phegley, the cantain, acting as toastmaster. William Ward was elected to pilot the "Fightin' Iroquois" for 1926.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Games played, 7; won, 5; lost, 0; tied, 2.

Rensselaer	39	Watseka 6
Rensselaer	48	Morocco 0
Rensselaer		Crown Point 0
Rensselaer	0	Monticello 0
Rensselaer		Hammond 7
Rensselaer	13	West Lafayette 12
Rensselaer	26	Kentland 6

Total Points-Rensselaer, 171; opponents, 31.



Upper Row: Charles Hudson, Walter McColly, John Wood, Coach Harrison, Albert Simons, Gerald Hitchinss, Lloyd Sigo.

Lower Row: Alfred Collins, Byrom Phegley, Raleigh Phegley, Capt. William Malone, Dean Jordan,
Lawrence Arnott, Thomas Wilcox.

BASKETBALL

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With five letter men, prospects for a 1925 championship basketball team were bright.

The first game of the season was with Wheatfield at Rensselaer on December 4. Wheatfield was easily defeated, 28-25, never threatening the lead the "Fightin' Iroquois" took at the beginning of the game.

The next game, played with Medaryville, proved to be an easy victory. The locals won by a score of 30-12.

The third game was lost to Montinorenci, 28-17. Harrison's quintet defeated the strong Kentland five by a score of 31-20.

The "Fightin' Iroquois" were defeated when Lowell, in the last few minuses of play, managed to score a few field goals. The game ended: Lowell, 29; Rensselaer, 25.

We won the game from Crown Point: Score, 29-25. The "Fightin' Iroquois" defeated Monticello in a game which proved to be nothing more than a practice for the team. The score was 30-13.

We lost the eighth game, played with Remington. It was exciting throughout, the game ending with the score 33-33. After five minutes overtime play the score was 35-41 in favor of the opposing team.

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Rensselaer defeated the Goodland five by a score of 26-12. On Friday, January 22, the team drove to Crown Point, where they were defeated in an overtime game, 32-36.

Again the "Fightin' Iroquois" suffered defeat at the hands of Montmorenei, the final score being 28-30.

With three regulars absent from the lineup, we defeated Monticello on their floor; final score, 30-28. In the next game Remington again proved her ability to defeat us. The score was 20-23.

The "Fightin' Iroquois" were victorious in their next game, winning over Lowell. 39 33.

We managed to defeat Battle Ground, February 19, by a score of 40 37. Fair Oaks was snowed under by the top-heavy score of 41-15.

An exciting game was played between the "Fightin' Iroquois" and the Kentland five. At the end of the game the score was tied. After five minutes of overtime play neither team had scored and five more minutes of ball was played, the score placing Rensselaer on top.

COUNTY TOURNAMENT

Our first game was played with Tefft. Coach Harrison started his regulars, but when they obtained a good lead they were taken out and the subs were put in. The subs certainly "trimmed" them, ringing up a score of 54-4.

Next, in the finals, we played our old rival, Remington. The "Fightin' Iroquois" went in to win and were defeated by only a very narrow margin. Both teams played good ball, and it was a good game. The final score was 25-26.

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

In the Sectional Tournament we drew for our first game the strong Brook five, but with indaunted courage the "Fightin' Iroquois" went against the Brook team and gave them a hard game, although the score was 16-30.

R. H. S. SECOND TEAM

The second team of R. H. S. had a very successful season, winning ten games and losing three. The team consisted of sophomores and freshmen.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

After the Sectional Tournament the classes each organized a basketball team. A schedule was made so that each of the teams would play ten games. The class with the highest percentage of games won was to be champion of the school. The faculty carried off the honors by winning all but one game: then they were defeated by the Juniors.

TRACK AND FIELD SEASON OF 1925

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County Meet

In the county track meet held at Rensselaer Fair Oaks made 2 points: Remington, 16; Rensselaer, 81.

R. M. D. Meet

For the fourth successive year R. H. S. won the annual R. M. D. meet. Rensselaer also took the half mile relay. Rensselaer won six first places.

Summary of Events of R. M. D.

100-yard Dash—Reed (R), first; Curlin (D), second; Vanderkemp (M), third. Time, 10:02.

Mile Run—Moore (M), first; Moore (D), second; Waling (R), third. Time, 5:54.

120 yard High Hurdles—Malone (R), first; Michaels (R), second. Time, 17 4/5.

440-yard Dash—Malone (R), first; Reed (R), second; Vanderkemp (M), third, Time, 54.4/5.

220-yard Low Hurdles—Robinson (M), first; Michaels (R), second; Boyne (M), third, Time, 281/5.

880-yard Dash—Moore (M), first; Reagan (D), second; Conghlin (M), third. Time, 2:08. 220-yard Dash—Reed (R), first; Vanderkemp (M), second; Malone (R),

third. Time, 24 2/5.
Pole Vault—Lods (M), first; Hudson (R) and Swatts (D) tied for second.

Height, 10 ft. 6 in.

High Jump—Brookshire (M), first; Campbell (R) and Frye (M) tied for

second. Height, 5 ft. 4 in. Shot-put—Hudson (R), first; Ward (R), second; Randle (M), third. Dis-

tance, 43 ft. 1/2 in.

Broad Jump—Hudson (R), first; Curlin (D), second; B. Phegley (R), third.

Distance, 19 ft. 5½ in.

Mile Relay won by Monticello. Time, 3:52 2/5.

Half-Mile Relay won by Rensselaer (Reed, Phegley, Michaels and Malone). Time, 1:40.

Sectional Meet

On May 16 the track team, without much difficulty, won the sectional meet at Kentland, defeating seven teams.

Summary of Events of Sectional Meet

880-yard Dash—Ekstrom (B), first; Lowe (A), second; Grant (R), third. Time, 2:122/5.

220-yard Dash—Reed (R), first; Forrest (A), second; Murray (O), third. Time, 24:4.

220 yard Hurdles—Michaels (R), first; Cozard (F), second; V. Phegley (R), third. Time, 30 2/3.

High Jump—Bowles (O), first; Waling (R), Campbell (R), Cozard (F) and Stokes (Rem.), all tied for second and third places. Height, 5 ft. 5 in. Shot-put—Hudson (R), first; Garrison (Raub), second; Bowles (O), third.

Distance, 42 ft. 8 in.
Broad Jump—Hudson (R), first; Stokes (Rem.), second; Bowles (O), third.

Distance, 19 ft. 4 in.
Pole Vault—Hudson (R) and Vandepipe tied for first, and Frances (A), Mink (B) and Harkrider (Brook) tied for third. Height, 10 ft. 9 in.

Mile Relay won by Boswell. Time, 3:54,

Half-Mile Relay won by R. H. S. (Reed, B. Phegley, Michaels and Malone). Time, 1:392/5.

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GIRLS' ATHLETICS



PHYSICAL TRAINING

Every girl in high school carrying no more than four subjects is required to take physical training three hours a week. The classes are held under the supervision of Miss Ruth Cray. The class periods are divided between athletic contests such as games, endball, and basketball, and wand and dumbbell drills and exercises.

The Girls' Athletic Association of Rensselaer High School was organized in 1923, under the direction of Miss Bertha Bostick, physical training instructor. The organization was composed of those girls who wished to take an active part in the girls' athletics of the school.

A "point" system was established by which any girl in high school might be admitted to the association upon earning three hundred points. She is then a "freshman" and is entitled to wear the red and black sleeve band of the G. A. A. She must earn another three hundred points the succeeding semester to become a "sophomore" and wear the black R. If she again wins three hundred points the next semester she is a "junior" and may wear the silver pin. To be a "senior" she must complete three hundred additional points the next se-

mester. She is then awarded the white sweater. If, for any semester, she fails to make the points she must again begin as a "freshman."

This year the association, at their first meeting, elected Elizabeth Kresler president; Grace Hudson, vice-president, and Bernice Burgin, secretary-treasurer.

The association conducts markets, candy sales, and sandwich sales to finance the awards. There have been fourteen sweaters given.

Two interclass tournaments are held each year—an endball in the fall, and asketball in the spring. This year the sophomores were victorious in the endball tournament.

Since there were not enough Senior girls eligible to participate in the tournament there was no Senior team, but a second Freshman team played in their place. There was to have been a faculty team, but after their first practice with the Juniors they decided that it would be too difficult a task to play on crutches and accordingly withdrew. The Juniors came out on top, having won every game except one, which was foreited. The "Freshies" first team tied with the Sophomores for second place. Bernice Burgin, on the Junior team, received the honor of having scored the most points during the tournament. Jewel Wiseman was second and May Marion, third. The following girls composed the winning team: Dolly Beaver, Margaretta Tiloto, Irene Yeoman, Mary Reed, Bernice Burgin, Virginia Thompson, and Genene Scott. Elizabeth Lainson and Ruth Parkinson were substitutes.

G. A. A. POINT SYSTEM

A. Class Honors

1.	A grade in Physical Training	51
3.	Perfect attendance	10
3.		
	B grade in general deportment	
	C grade in general deportment	- 51
1.	B. Sports Teams— (a) Fall—Soccer or kick ball	10
2		4
3.	Squad	51
4.	Hikes—	
	5 miles 8 miles	







CHAOS STAFF



Upper Row: Activities Editor, Elinabeth Kresley: Junior Editor, Howard Reed; Snapshot Editor, Virginia Wasson; Business Manager, Alfred Galina; Saphomore Editor, Charlotte Chambertain; Calendar Editor, Virginia Thompson; Art Editor, Watson Fendig: Senior Editor, Eva Karnowsky. Lower Row: Freshman Editor, Florence Wright: Boy! Atthetic Editor, Robert Wright; Assistant Editor, Genene Scott; Editor-in-Chief, Lester Maines; Departmental Editor, Margaret Myer; Literary Editor, Ernest Grahm; Girls' Atthetic Editor, Incented Murphy.

The Chaos was published through the efforts of this staff with the hearty and loyal co-operation of the students and members of the Rensselaer High School. Not only was there a great deal of material furnished for the literary and art departments of the Annual by students outside of the staff, but everyone in school aided in raising money for the financing of the book.

STUDENT COUNCIL



Upper Row: Carl Arnott, Deloss Rowen, Byrom Phegley, Raleigh Phegley, William Malone, Watson Fendig. Lower Row: Malcolm Roth, Elizabeth Kresler, Helen West, Dorothy Thompson, Robert Turfler.

The Student Council is composed of the officers of the High School Athletic Association and the presidents and vice-presidents of the different classes. The president of the Athletic Association is president of the Student Council, and the vice president is vice-president and also secretary of the Council. The purpose of the organization is to assist in the governing of the student body.

RENSSELAERIEN STAFF



Top Row: Faculty Advisor, Mr. Covert; Business Manuser, Walter Ford: Athletic Editor, William Malone; Exchange Manager, Waton Fendig: Advertising Manager, Harry William, Albert Northrop: Printing Manager, Carl Arnott; Clark Jones; Deloss Rowen; Assistant Editor, Ernest Graham.

Middle Row: Clifford Randle; Associate Editor, Virginia Wasson; Freshman Editor, Frederick Fendig. Lower Row: Typist, Louise Tharp; News Editor, Margaretta Tiltion; Alumin Editor, Bolly Resever; Margaret Wild; Joke Editor, Virginia Thompson; Avanelle Warren; Departmental Editor, Jon, Marchen, Warrphy; Junior Editor, Frances Grant; Sophomore Editor, Lols Northrop.

The staff increased the number of pages for our high school paper, The Rensselaerian, from eight pages to twelve. It is issued about every three and one half weeks, making ten issues a year. The expenses of our paper are met by the subscriptions and advertising matter.

HI-Y CLUB



Top Row: Carl Arnott, Alfred Collins, Amos Davisson, Albert Northrop, Carl Wortley, Russell Ihneq Jennings Ramey, Clark Jones, Gerald Beaver. Middle Row: Carlyn Courtright, James Hiff, Lester Maines, Gerald Hitchings.

Lower Row: Byrom Phegley, Howard Reed, Sylvester Amsler, Harry Wild, Lawrence Arnott, Walter Ford, Deloss Rowen, Watson Fendig,

For many years one department of the Y. M. C. A. has been devoted entirely to the development of the boys' work. Recognizing the fact that the high school boy has his own peculiar problems, this work has been extended and expanded, and as a result an organization known as the Hi-Y is now found in many high schools of the country.

All such clubs are governed by rules and regulations laid down by the Y. M. C. A. and embodied in a constitution and charter granted by each state Y. M. C. A. The chief points stressed in the constitution are clean speech, clean sportsmanship, clean scholarship and clean living. Each local club may, in their by laws, have additional regulations. But the chief purpose of the club is "To create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character."

Membership is open to any boy in the three upper years of the high school if he shows a willingness to subscribe to and live up to the high purposes of the organization.

The Hi-Y of the Rensselaer High School was organized December II, 1925, with a charter membership of fourteen. Since their organization, they have taken an active part in the affairs of the school, especially fostering and encouraging the boys to enlist in the State Y. M. C. A. Bible Study contest.

Throughout the Hi-Y organization, only Christian principles and virtues are emphasized and no effort is made to teach any creed or dogma,

SUNSHINE SOCIETY

The Sunshine Society in the Rensse'aer High School was first organized April 14, 1922. It is composed of all the girls in high school, with Miss G. Norris as advisor.

The freshman girls are initiated into the society by the "candle service." This is followed by a "rough" initiation, which usually takes place in the gymnasium.

There are four committees in the society, which include every girl. One committee is for promoting Sunshine spirit in the school, one for promoting Sunshine spirit in the community, one for entertainment, and a Christmas committee.

The objects of the society are both charitable and social. Each Christmas baskets of food are distributed among the needy families of the city. Each girl donates some small article for a basket. Stockings are made and are well filled with candy and oranges; these are given to the inmates of the county farm. Each immate is given some small gift.

This year the girls assisted in the Red Cross drive by making a house to house canvass throughout the city.

BIBLE STUDY

For twelve weeks the boys devote the third period of every Friday to study our greatest book, the Bible. The object of this study is to create a more vivid knowledge of the Bible, but not to stress any one creed.

The work of this year, having begun with the division of the kingdom, plus last year's work, completely covers the Old Testament.

The course is a state wide study and is taught as a contest. The schools entering are placed in groups according to the enrollment, and the standing is determined by the per cent of attendance.

Rensselaer is grouped with Franklin, Valparaiso and others. On Friday, April 9, an examination was held for all the boys who wished to take it. A fee of 30 cents is charged to defray expenses of questions, sheets and mailing. All boys who pass the examination are given a half credit per year.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

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The commercial club was organized to make money so that we might send representatives of our school to the typing, bookkeeping and shorthand contests. All commercial students are members of the club. There are about sixty members.

On Wednesday, April 7, the local contests were held in the assembly. The winners of the typing contest were: First, Virginia Thompson; second, Lois Morrow, and third, Margaret Wild. In bookkeeping, first, Walter Arnott; second, Alfred Collins; third, Harry Wild. In shorthand Jennette Murphy and Virginia Wasson tied for first, and Margaret Kees was third.

They raised the money to send the contestants to the district contest, held at Logansport the 24th of April, by selling sandwiches after the third period on Fridays.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The Home Economics Club was organized by Miss Clark. The first meeting was held in the sewing rooms with Miss Clark as hostess. The only officer of the club is a president. This year Elizabeth Kresler was elected president. The club meets every two weeks at the girls' homes, one or two girls being hostesses.

DRAMATIC CLUB

President		Eva	Karno	wsky
Vice-President		Margu	erite	Nees
Secretary		Mar	garet	Myer
Treasurer		Raleig	h Ph	eglev

On February 17, 1926, a group of students, composed of sophomores, juniors and seniors, met for the purpose of organizing a dramatic club. The name, "Masque and Wig," was chosen, and plans were made for the year. The aim of the club is to instill in its members a higher appreciation and comprehension of literature. The club is under the supervision of Miss Marguerite Norris, one of the English teachers.

On March 2 two elever one-act plays entitled, "Neighbors" and "Not Quite Such a Goose," were presented. Twenty-five dollars was given to the Chaos.

The charter members are: Betty Miller, Charlotte Chamberlin, Esther Arnott, Sarah Hunt, Lois Northrop, Ernest Graham, Francis Karry, Virginia Thompson, Dorothy Thompson, Genene Scott, Dollie Beaver, Margaretta Tilton, Clarke Jones, Robert Lefler, Margaret Wild, Carmen Wood, Gladys Gallagher, James Hiff, Watson Fendig, Albert Northrop, Margaret Myer, Marjorie Merica, Marguerite Nees, Grace Hudson, Frances Grant, Elizabeth Kresler, Eva Karnowsky and Carl Arnott.

It is the sincere hope of the senior members that the club accomplish great things in the years to follow.

WINNERS OF THE GOODFEL-LOWSHIP CONTEST

BEATRICE BURRELL-First

In the four years that Beatrice has been with us she has endeared herself to us by her many little acts of kindness and her constant thoughtfulness. There hasn't been a task too menial for Beatrice, and she has performed them all in that cheer-ful, happy way that is all her own. Beatrice has shown a courage and perseverspect of all her friends.

GEORGE MAINES-First

George is only a freshman this year, but already he has shown traits that single him out as one of the most reliable of his class. He is an excellent student and

seems to enjoy his work.

His willingness, wit and humor have

CHARLOTTE CHAMBERLIN

Charlotte is tall, stately and impressive. Besides this she is endowed with a sweet disposition that has won for her the term "Good Fellow." She is a strong student and takes an active interest in the school. She possesses a charming voice that never fails to please. In the operettas given Charlotte has carried responsible parts.

Raleigh is another member of that "notorious" Phegley family. He is a good all-round athlete, and has lately de-veloped a fatal basketball shot. We expect great things of Raleigh during the latter part of his high school career. the ladies.



RENSSELAER SENIOR BAND



Top Rowe: Pref. Tenner, Sylvester Annier, Ray Wurthner, Albert Northeng, Hoss Howen, Gerald Beaver, Garl Arnolt, Rowell Buer, Walter Arnott, Edward McKlirche, Samuel Crark, Middle Row: Lester Maines, Robert Lefter, Lawrence Arnott, Deloss Rowen, Alfred Cellins, Walter Ford, Harold Heson, Ellmer Home

Lower Row: William Malone, Harold Rowen, Walter McColly, Carl Shafer, Harry Eiglesbach, Emmett Eger, Robert Turfler, Isadore Karnowsky, Thomas Cox.

Paul C. Tonner, Leader

The senior band of the Rensselaer schools was organized the third Tuesday evening of September, 1922. At that time about fifty boys enrolled as members. Each year a few members have been lost because of graduating and going to college. The band at present has nearly twenty-five earnest, enthusiastic workers who are working not only for the value of the music training received but for the school and community as well.

Many of the members of the band were uneducated along the line of music when they enrolled as members, but under the direction of Professor Tonner, they have advanced very rapidly during the past four years of hard work, and we now have a band of which the school and the community may well be proud.

—S. A., '2 ».

RENSSELAER REGINNERS' BAND



First Row: Russell Rowen, Daryl Ford, Maurice Adair, Bill Eger, Ronald Ward, William Wickstrom, John Heuson, Dwaine Kime, Ross Hume Denn, and David Turffer.

Second Row: Raleigh Phegley, Ellwood Samuels, Dudley Sands, Dale Yeoman, James Chapman, Edward Loy, Kenneth Potts, Edward Smith.

Loy, Kenneth Potts, Edward Smith.
Third Row (standing): Professor Tonner, Byrom Phegley, Albert Simons, Charles Cain, Lloyd Sigo, Charles Hudson, Keith Padgitt, Thomas Inkley, Max Humphrey. Robert Duvall, Amos Davisson and Wayne

Absentees: Richard Agster, Robert Mannan, John Mannan, Gerald Hitchings, John Wood, Lewis Hayes, Keith Robinson, Edward Randle, Jr., and Russell Wickwire.

Paul C. Tonner, Leader

Under the direction of Professor Tonner the "Beginners' Band" was organized the first of September, 1925. There were about thirty-eight boys enrolled as members. The boys have advanced very rapidly during the few months which they have practiced. A few "squawks" and "squeaks" were heard when the boys were first learning the scales, but now you very seldom hear the wrong note sounded. The boys range from the third grade up through the senior class in high school.

ORCHESTRA



Upper Row: Sangid Grapt, Debon Rowen, Walter Ford, Russell Ihne, Elizabeth Lamon, Robert Turffer, Rowing Rows and Company of the Company of t

The high school orchestra has been a success this year under the direction of Miss Ona Shindler. From the music fund has been purchased new books and pieces, one of these being "Andante," from "The Surprise Symphony." The following are the engagements we have this year: May Day, Dramatic Club plays, Style Show, Class Night, Educational Day and Commencement.

OPERETTA



THE MAGIC WHEEL

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Presented by the glee clubs on December 15 and 16, 1925.

Cast of Characters

Burgomaster, Walter Ford; Apprentice, Harold Heuson; Widow, Virginia Thompson; Duchess, Charlotte Chamberlain; Lady Carlotta, Dorothy Thompson; Witch, Margaretta Tilton; Prince Fritz, Deloss Rowen; Groom, Ellis Hayes; Lady Frieda, Margaret Myer; Duke, Albert Northrop; Lord Firth, Watson Fendig; Lord Blythe, Russel Ihne; Lord Tayne, Frederick Fendig; Lord Payne, Robert Turfler; Lady Lucinda, Dolly Beaver; Lady Lisbeth, Genene Scott; Lady Lavina, Bernice Burgin; Lady Loretta, Frances Grant. Chorus: Water Maidens, Ilo Malone, Lucile Herath, Ruth Parkinson, Grace Hudson, Gladys Robinson, Lavenna Malone, Henrietta Eaton; Goose Girls, Mildred Kerlin, Opal Schafer, Ferne Adams, Marie Johnson; Nurse Maids, Avanelle Warren, Mildred Wasson, Lucille Hemphill, Elizabeth Lamson.

Directed by Miss Ona Shindler. Accompanist, Robert Lefler.



CLASS PLAY (1925)



"ALL-OF-A-SUDDEN PEGGY"

A comedy in three acts by Ernest Denny, presented by the senior class of 1925 of Reusselaer High School.

THE CAS'

11115 CAST
Anthony, Lord Crackenthorp, Fellow of the Entomological Society
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel, his brother Nathaniel Washburn
Major Archie Phipps, Lady Crackenthorp's brother
Jack Menzies, Jimmy's friendJack Grant
Parker, footman at Hawkhurst
Lucas, servant at Jimmy's flat
Lady Crackenthorp, Lord Crackenthorp's motherHelen Ranton
The Hon. Millicent Keppel Eva Folger
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun Letha Potts
Mrs. O'MaraFrankie Warren
PeggyLottie Davisson

DI ACI

Act I. "The Suddenness of Peggy." The hall at Lord Crackenthorpe's country home.

Act II. "The Suddenness of Consequences:" The flat occupied by Jimmy Keppel in London, a week later.

Act III. "The Consequence of Suddenness." The hall at Lord Crackenthorp's country home on the evening of the same day.

This play was presented in the Ellis opera house on Monday and Tuesday, May 18 and 19, and again on May 23.

Miss Aileen Allman, assisted by Miss Nina Martindale, directed the cast.

"RENSSELAER"

The inland city small but fair to see, Thy trees and flowers and quiet homes to me Are dearer far than cities' din could be. Rensselaer.

The friend who in my heart I hold most dear, The one whose merry laugh is full of cheer, I find her not in distant lands, but here.

Represented

The days shall come, and days shall go, but yet Thy memory, fairest dream that I have met, Shall linger with me and I'll not forget.

-Lois E. Northron

SONG OF THE BELL CLAPPER

Worn old clapper, rung for years, Rings for gladness, rings for tears. Rings for first day, rings for last, Rings our school days in the past.

Loud old clapper, stay your song, Let me linger, linger long. You would hurry on too fast, Youthful days that cannot last.

Dear old clapper, ring once more; Tell me what there is in store. Will my future life still hold Pleasures never bought with gold?

Ring old clapper, tell me true, I would hold this tryst with you. I would tell with all my heart You have always done your part.

Loved old clapper, bid farewell. Dear to me the tales you tell, I will never forget you I will bid you now, adieu.

-Gladys Robinson.



CURTIS CREEK

A gently flowing, peaceful stream, An ardent nature lover's dream, A lovely part of nature's scheme, Is Curtis Creek.

Its banks o'ershadowed here and there By trees symmetrical and fair; Its murmur scarce disturbs the air. Oh, Curtis Creek.

No rushing torrent here doth flow, Nor wide, majestic river slow, But just a friendly stream to know, Our Curtis Creek.—Ernest Grahan



'25-R. H. S. CALENDAR-'26

- Sept. 7—School starts with a bang. Ninety-six ignorant Freshies. First assembly. We give the new members of the faculty the once over. Miss Grace Norris bobs her hair.
- Sept. 8-"Gin" Thompson celebrates her birthday today.
- Sept. 9—Crowded classrooms, crowded halls, crowded assembly room. Oh, no, we don't need a new building—certainly not!
- Sept. 10-Wonder what the ninety and six are thinking about now.
- Sept. 11 Class elections! Seniors decide to set the pace by planning wiener roast for following week.
- Sept. 14—"The sun was shining brightly, birds were chirping, and there was a very pleasant atmosphere in the air." So says Francie Grant in her theme.
- Sept. 15-Edna Hall has a birthday today
- Sept. 16-Another day passes on the school year.
- Sept. 17—Freshman wiener roast at tourist camp. They did things up in tiptop shape. The guests and teachers were conveyed in a taxi—(?)— (Turffer's truck).
- Sept. 18- Tryouts for yell leaders today. Our "midgets" do very well.
- Sept. 21—Sophomore wiener roast—seemingly calm and dignified after the Freshman party. Miss Brier and Miss Lusk were sent home at an early hour, much to their disgust, by the class officers.
- Sept. 22—The water tower bursts forth in a gleaming array of colors this morning. Many numerals decorate its otherwise dull sides. The Hi-Y boys held their election of officers today.
- Sept. 23—On this day Ellis "Dusty" Hayes conferred the honor of assistant manager upon Charlie Wilson.
- Sept, 24—Misses Grace and Marguerite Norris prepare to leave for Champaign tomorrow. We hope that they arrive safely and return safely with the "big black car."
- Sept. 25-Yell practice for Watseka game. "Dusty" makes a speech.
- Sept. 25—Watseka game—first of year—Rensselaer wins, 39 6. Promise of a good team is shown. The Freshmen take an enthusiastic delegation in Turfler's truck.
- Sept. 28-The Watseka-going Freshmen returned to school tired and somewhat bruised after their trip.
- Sept. 29—More numerals appear on the water tower today, much to the disgust of some of the upper classmen, since the numbers are the work of the under classmen.
- Sept. 30—One of Mr. Clearwaters's famous speeches this morning as to our behavior.
- Oct. 1—The first issue of our Rensselaerien came out today. It is better than ever this year, due to the fact that Mr. Covert is working so hard to make it a success.

- Oct. 2-A "pep" session today for the Morocco football game. Lots of pep.
- Oct. 3—Football game with Morocco today (48 0 in our favor). Terrible! The score tells its own story. Our team is surely showing its ability. Oct. 5—Zehna Cockerill celebrated her third birthday today. That is, the
- third one to be spent in R. H. S. Yes, she is still enjoying good health.
- Oct. 6—A clatter was heard all over the building today. Don't be excited. It was only one of the Freshmen falling down the assembly steps.
- Oct. 7-Milk famine-unfed-starvation-he's dead-a freshman.
- Oct. 8-"Dusty" makes another speech today. He is improving all of the time.
- Oct. 9-Second issue of the Rensselaerien out today. Bigger and better than ever.
- Oct. 12-Bob Bennett was awakened from his slumber today by Mr. Meyers.
- Oct. 13—Mr. Clearwaters delivered another of his humorous lectures on demerits today.
- Oct. 14—Miss Cray celebrated her birthday today. Mr. Harrison spoke to us today to try and stir up some pep. It seems that everyone's pep has diminished for some reason or other.
- Oct. 15—The daily congregation at the west end of the hall was broken up by Miss Clarke, who is on hall duty.
- Oct. 16-Another yell practice for the game. More enthusiasm.
- Oct. 17—Monticello football game (0-0). Miss Cray has hard time deciding which side to yell for.
- Oct. 19-Back to school again after a vacation of Saturday and Sunday.
- Oct. 20—Miss Norris's seventh hour assembly entertained by a canine visitor. Robert Zea to the rescue.
- Oct. 21-Everyone looking forward to vacation.
- Oct. 22—NO SCHOOL! JOY AND BLISS. The teachers have gone to institute, and the students all welcome the vacation.
- Oct. 24—Hammond football game (7-7). It is rumored that Margaret and Elnora Wild attended the game.
- Oct. 26—Surprise! Chaos election. "Les" Maines is elected editor-in-chief.
- Oct. 27-Chaos started out with a big rush and a boom.
- Oct. 28—Our first chapel of the year. Mr. Chapman, Hi-Y worker, speaks to high school. Very entertaining.
- Oct. 29—"Sunshine" party. Miss Lusk wins prize for the most "devilish" costume, as it is a masquerade party.
- Oct. 30—Election of class editors for Chaos. Meeting of all the members of the staff. Let's go for a good one.
- Oct. 31—West Side football game. Another victory for R. H. S. (13-12). We haven't been beaten yet
- Nov. 2—Junior band started tonight. Grand assemblage of fond fathers and

- Nov. 3-"Mock" city election held at school,
- Nov. 4—Mr. and Mrs. Clearwaters entertained the Hi-Y boys at dinner this evening.
- Nov, 5—Big A. A. party. The Seniors carry off all of the honors. They win the loving cup and the all-day suckers. Mr. Clearwaters entertains by impersonating Uncle Bob.
- Nov. 6—Seniors celebrate their victories at A. A. party by marching into assembly displaying their trophies.
- Nov. 7.—Misses Norris and Bostick attend Illinois football game in the rain. Rain and more of it. Miss Grace Norris invests in a bright cerise rubber apron for a hat covering to match her old rose raincoat.
- Nov. 9-Another week of school starts, and the majority of the students start with it.
- Nov. 10-Another issue of Rensselaerien out today.
- Nov. 11—Speeches and more of them! Mr. Meyers and Mr. Clearwaters speak to assembly of their experiences as soldiers in France. Genene Scott asked today if the court house bell is going to blow.
- Nov. 12—Yell practice for Kentland football game. Our home-coming game and the last of the year. Advance sale of tickets up town and everything.
- Nov. 13—Kentland home-coming game. The grand finale to our football season. We are undefeated during the whole year. «A championship team. The score tells its own story (26-6).
- Nov. 16—Today is a holiday in R. H. S. to celebrate our grand victory. Most of the students leave school and—well, a few visited—well, one of the surrounding towns, but, you know, they returned home, too.
- Nov. 17-Our first night school (?). Just use your own opinion.
- Nov. 18-Jennette Murphy had her hair cut today.
- Nov. 20-Genene Scott broke her record and laughed today.
- Nov. 23-The demerit list is posted. Many sighs and demerits, too.
- Nov. 24-The Vergil class today held one of their celebrated parties.
- Nov. 25—Hurrah! No more school till the 30th. School dismissed for Thanksgiving vacation.
- Nov. 30—The grade cards were given out today. Each one carried a pleasant little reminder, in the form of red ink, that a number of students went to Kentland.
- Dec. 1—The football banquet given by the Seniors and Byrom Phegley. "Bill" Ward is elected captain for '27.
- Dec. 4—Our first basketball game of the year—with Wheatfield. R. H. S. wins (28 25).
- Dec. 8—The Juniors select their pins today.
- Dec. 9-The fourth issue of the Rensselaerien came out today.
- Dec. 10—"Happy" Gallagher came to school today exhibiting a new style hair cut.

- Dec. 14—Mr. Meyers: Well, I guess I'll just have to tell you what I know about the lesson, since none of you have studied. John C. Hill: What'll we do the other forty minutes?
- Dec. 15-The first night of the operetta. A howling success.
- Dec. 16—The operetta given again. After the show was over the opera house burned.
- Dec. 17—Much excitement at school over the big fire last night. Many theories advanced as to the cause of the fire.
- Dec. 18—It is reported that Miss Martindale, a member of the faculty, was smoking behind scenes and that she forgot her cigarette, and that this was the cause of the fire.
- Dec. 19—Miss Martindale vehemently denies all of this, saying that it was Miss Brier instead of her.
- Dec. 21-The Sunshine girls do their bit by distributing Christmas baskets today.
- Dec. 22—Big snow storm today. Mr. Harrison is tickled to death 'cause he was afraid that Santy Claus wouldn't come if it didn't snow. Who told him that?
- Dec. 23—Another relief! Vacation until January 4th. Santy Claus came to school today to see all of the little kiddies. Mr. Meyers and Mr. Harrison acted as if they really enjoyed themselves.
- Dec. 29-Crown Point basketball game. Another victory for R. H. S.
- Jan. 4-Back to school. Everyone all dressed up in his Christmas present!
- Jan. 5—Have you noticed what Miss Stahl brought with her? We mean the one she wears on her left hand.
- Jan. 6—The Juniors got their rings and pins today. They're better looking than any R. H. S. ever had before—so say the Juniors at least. Football letters awarded.
- Jan. 7—Girls' end ball tournament tonight after school. Needless to say the Sophomores won.
- Jan. 8 Monticello game. We win again, 30-13. Miss Cray attended the game with -? That is what everyone is wondering.
- Jan. 9-Rensselaer-Remington game. Overtime-but we lost (41-35).
- Jan. 11—Another snowstorm. Mr. Harrison isn't so tickled this time. Faculty members go to Parker's "foto factory" to have pictures taken for Chaos.
 - an 12-P T A meeting or rather a teachers-parent meeting
- Jan. 13-Hi-Y initiation
- Jan, 14—Mr. Clearwaters announced to the general assembly this morning that our new set of encyclopedias had arrived. He designated that they were on south side of the assembly and when everyone looked over there all that they saw was freshman girls. Then he said that they (the books) were green. Now, I ask you, did that help any in the solution?
- Jan. 15—Mr. Harrison has a new raincoat, which he displayed today when it rained. Goodland and Mt. Ayr play our teams here. Second team has real work out. Plays both games.

- Jan. 17—Bang!! Helen West just fell out of her seat when she leaned over too far to talk to Raleigh.
- Jan. 18—Everyone is studying hard. Much mystery (?) as to who will have to take the exams.
- Jan, 19—The list posted of those who will have to take all of the exams. It resembled the school register more than it did a demerit list. A few (?)
- Jan. 20-Exams start-'nuff said.
- Jan. 21-More exams.
- Jan. 22-The last of them.
- Jan. 23-Basketball-Montmorenci, 30; Rensselaer, 28. Exciting?
- Jan. 25—The new semester starts today. Everything is in an uproar for the second time.
- Jan. 26—The Freshies again get lost—they just changed some of their classes. Hi-Y decides to offer prize for article on "Sportsmanship."
- Jan, 27—Grade cards out—many sighs—and MUCH red ink,—along with the rest of it.
- Jan. 28—Everyone is excited about the tournament—Marge Merica wins the prize for the best theme on "Good Sportsmanship."
- Jan. 29-The tournament starts-everyone full of hopes.
- Jan. 30—Tournament is over. Remington wins in the final game from Rensselaer.
- Feb. 1—The Freshies try today to return their last semester's grade cards. Never mind, you were a Freshie once, too,—and you learned (?) and so will they—maybe—some day.
- Feb. 2—Jimmy Hiff: Mr. Meyers, don't people get just as tired loafing as they do when they are working? Mr. Meyers: Why ask me?
- Feb. 3-The Hi-Y boys are entertained at a banquet at Albert Northrop's.
- Feb. 5—The members of our team who attended the matinee of "The Phantom of the Opera" today didn't go with the rest of the team to Monticello tonight. We won, anyway (30 28).
- Feb. 8—Our matinee idols are called to the office today by Mr. Clearwaters—do you wonder why?
- Feb. 9—The Juniors started their orations on the Constitution today.
- Feb. 10—"Dusty" Hayes and "Bill" Malone started a new fad of suspenders today.
- Feb. 11—The voting contest is going strong
- Feb. 12—The Remington basketball game. The commercial club held a sandwich sale.
- Feb. 13—The Lowell game. Lawrence Arnott had to be put in the game, so they say to keep him out of mischief.
- Feb. 15—Francie Grant was absent from school just one more Monday morning when she failed to arrive this morning. Dusty Hayes establishes night mail service between Mt. Ayr and Rensselaer. His father uses the car during the day!



- Feb. 16—Genene Scott was standing in front of the board explaining a proposition and Miss Brier asked, "Can everyone see her figure?"
- Feb. 17—The dramatic club was organized. We had a fire drill today. The teachers are all in a good mood now.
- Feb. 18—Charlie Wilson ascended the platform today, amid a burst of laughter from the students. It was reported that the school house was on fire today, but it was a false alarm and, anyway, it was raining so hard that had it been the rain would have put it out.
- Feb. 19—The Battle Ground basketball game. An unlooked for victory (31-40). The sandwich sales are gaining popularity with all the students. Another was held today. It is rumored that Miss Brier bought her daily four.
- Feb. 20-Fair Oaks game. Terrible! Another victory added to our list (15-45).
- Feb. 22-Byrom returned to school today after nearly a week's absence.
- Feb. 23—All the Seniors came to school today all "dolled up" ready to have their pictures taken for the Chaos.
- Feb. 24—Another collection for the flower fund was taken up today.
- Feb. 25—Tomorrow night is the big night. Our last basketball game of the year. A yell practice today stirred everyone's enthusiasm and lots of pep was shown. The winners of the voting contest were announced today. Beatrice Burrell, the first of the girls, is certainly deserving of the honor, for if there ever was a good fellow, Beatrice is one. Charlotte Chamberlain came next for the girls, and George Maines and Raleigh Phegley were the boys.
- Feb. 26—The Kentland game. A real thriller. Overtime—overtime again—and then—a victory for R. H. S. Our basketball season is closed until tournament time.
- Mar. 1—Miss Stahl celebrated her birthday today. She received a bouquet of flowers from the Medical Association. Everyone back to school and all feeling good that our season ended so. Martha Grant, of Decatur, who attended R. H. S. last year, was here to see the last game, and she visited school today. Tickets for the tournament go on sale today. Everyone looking forward to it.
- Mar. 2—The dramatic club gave two plays tonight, their first efforts of the year.
- Mar. 3-Another humorous lecture from our principal today.
- Mar. 4-Yell practice for the tournament lots of pep.
- Mar. 5—The tournament starts tonight—another yell practice today. We voted for a new name and chose the "Iroquois Indians." Everybody looking forward to tomorrow morning when Rensselaer plays Brook.
- Mar. 6—The tournament is over, although the rain isn't. Brook wins by defeating Morocco in the final game.
- Mar. 8-The class tournament starts tonight after school.



- Mar. 9-More tournament-the faculty looks like a sure winner.
- Mar. 10-The Rensselaerien came out today.
- Mar. 11-Still more tournament. Faculty ahead.
- Mar. 12—A sandwich sale by the G. A. A.
- Mar. 15-The "flu" epidemic. About one-fourth the school absent.
- Mar. 16-Miss Cray's smiling face was missed at school today.
- Mar. 17-Margaret Wild is called into the office today.
- Mar, 18—Allie Collins, Raleigh Phegley, Harry Wild, Dean Jordan and Thomas Wilcox invited to join National Scholastic Athletic and Scholarship Fraternity.
- Mar. 19-Cough, cough, sneeze, sneeze are the sounds in the assembly.
- Mar. 25—The ladies of the faculty played basketball after school tonight. From the looks of things, it must have been a pretty rough game.
- Mar. 26—The Chaos sandwich sale. Miss Lusk played basketball last night and she isn't at school today—a sprained ankle.
- Mar. 29—The Junior Class and "Bill" Malone, the '26 basketball captain, entertained the basketball squad at a banquet tonight. Allie Collins was elected captain of the '27 team.
- Mar. 30—Miss Lusk came to school on crutches today. It looks bad for Harrison.
- Mar, 31—A slight snowstorm today. Mr. Harrison brought his sled to school. This morning the basketball letters of this year and the track letters of last year were given out. Vacation for the next few days. And—no April Fool, either.
- Apr. 5—Everybody comes sorrowfully back after vacation. You can use your own judgment as to whether it was spring or not, but—nevertheless —it was vacation. Activities started again by the elimination contest for the county oratorical contest. Gladys Gallagher and Keith Putt win.
- Apr. 6-Everybody (?) getting used to work again.
- Apr. 7—Elimination contest in front of the assembly to decide which three of the typing students are to represent R. H. S. in the contest to be held at Logansport. The three who are to go are: Virginia Thompson, first; Lois Morrow, second, and Margaret Wild, third.
- Apr. 8—The orations on the Constitution were given tonight. Dorothy Thompson won first place. She will compete in the county contest to be held Tuesday.
- Apr. 9—The last of the Bible study "happened" this morning. The boys took their final exam. A sandwich sale by the Chaos and the Commercial Club. Tonight was the county oratorical and reading contest, and the Choral contest. R. H. S. took first place in two events. Gladys Gallagher won the reading contest and Keith Putt, the oratorical contest. Remington won the choral contest.
- Apr. 12—John Charles Hill and Lawrence Arnott returned to school today. They were both missed very much by everybody—especially by all the teachers.
- Apr. 13-County oratorical contest-Dorothy Thompson wins first place.
- Apr. 14 The first dress rehearsal for the Style Show. The girls finished their basketball tournament tonight, the Juniors winning.
- Apr. 15-The Style Show-'nuff said.
- Apr. 16-The second night of the Style Show. Our first track meet at Oxford.
- Apr. 17—Educational Day. Governor Jackson to speak. A big parade and everything.

Apr. 20-P. T. A. meeting. Choral club to sing.

Apr. 24—County track meet at Rensselaer. The commercial students go to Logansport for the district contest.

May 1-Invitational track meet at Kentland

May 5-R. M. D. at Monticello.

May 15-Sectional track meet.

May 20-May Day-H. S. Musical.

May 21-Class night.

May 23 Baccalaureate.

May 24-Class play, "Just Like Judy."

May 25-Second night of the play.

May 26—The Junior-Senior reception.

May 27-Commencement. The Seniors are Seniors no more.

May 28—No more school until September. The alumni banquet held tonight. The end of a perfect year.

THE TEACHERS

There is in this Hoosier state, A high school which we all call great. But ask who teaches, We sure have some peaches,

Mr. Clearwaters, the head of the school, Doesn't allow us to act the fool. When he looks cross, We know he's the boss,

Then next the noble professor Comes, Mr. Meyers, the possessor Of a little red tie, Styled in days gone by; Of the latest he is a poor guesser.

Miss Clarke, the domestic art teacher, Is a jolly and good-natured creature. Teaching girls how to sew, As you very well know, Is a wise and practical feature.

Miss Norris, our teacher in Latin, Is with someone continually scrappin', It is quite an old song, When we get our verbs wrong, To hear the rule on her desk rappin'.

Miss Lusk, who's so wise and so tall, Never uses bad English at all. She is quite an athlete, And we'd never get beat If she'd teach us to play basketball.





CHAOS-

IOKES

Good jokes are very hard to "git." Please don't "git" mad if they should hit.

Did You Know That:

Shakespeare married Mary Anne Evans?

That the Elizabethan theatre was in the forest of Arden?

Miss Brier—Is Viola absent today? Vernice—No. Wel-l-l, she's not here today.

Sentence on Mary Reed's test paper: "One mighty swing of the grizzly's pa knocked the lion down the slope."

First in war, first in peace and first in the halls in the morning: Perry Marlatt, Natalie Barns, Thomas Inkley, Marjorie Merica (?), Elizabeth Kresler, Mildred Heuson.

Chemistry Teacher-How are matches made?

Bright Student-Matches are made in heaven. I don't know how.

Student-Vivisection is killing an animal while it is still alive.

History Student-The Spartan youth put the wolf under his vest and never said a word while it ate out his victuals.

Jimmy Hiff (English 12)-Posthumous is something written after the death of the author.

L. H .- An infantry is a place where babies are kept.

A. N. (in Virgil)—Omnipotens Juno—Omnipotent Junior.

Sophomore—I simply can't do Latin.

Senior-Oh, that's easy enough. All you require is a little pony sense.

There's the Reason

- "What does the professor of chemistry get?"
- "Oh, about \$3,000 a year. "And the football coach?"
- "About \$12,000 a year."
- "Ouite a discrepancy."
- "Well, did you ever hear 40,000 people cheering a recitation in chemistry?"

CHAOS-

There are no days like our school days—they never shall be forgot. There is no school like our high school—keep green the dear old spot. There are no chums like our old chums—how pleasant and kind their ways. There are no friends like the old friends—may heaven prolong their days.

Mr. Meyers (in Senior history class)—"———, and a man is in kind of a bad fix when he loses his supporters."

Wonder if he was thinking of the senior wiener roast?

Dusty—Say, doc, what can 1 do for my sweetie's fallen arches? Doctor—Rubber heels.

Dusty—What shall I rub 'em with?

Colored Sheik—Wheah you all gwine? Chocolate Sheba—Go long, big boy, I'se gwine to git a permanent straight.

Miss Clarke—What do you think of this pudding? Mr. Harrison—I call it mediocre.

Miss Clarke—No, it's tapioca.

Customer—Have you any eggs that have no chickens in them? A. Northrop—Yes, ma'am; duck eggs.

Swede—They say that a high school student should have eight hours' sleep a day.

Ward Sands-True, but who wants to take eight classes a day?

Mr. Webb—The marvels of electricity have set me thinking. Bob Bennett—Yes; isn't it wonderful what electricity can do?

"I wisht I was a little rock
A sittin' on a hill;
A doin' nothin' all day long
But jest a settin' still.
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't drink,

I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't drink I wouldn't even wash,

I'd set a thousand years, And rest myself, by gosh!"

He—This storm will probably put out the light. Are you afraid? She—Not if you take that pipe out of your mouth.

Boy—I suppose you dance? Girl—Yes, I love to. Boy—Well, then let's love.

Rhoda—I asked Kitty what she was going to wear at the dance. Rosalie—What did she say?

Rhoda-Oh, nothing much.

With Best Wishes to the Students and Faculty of R. H. S.



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CHAOS-

"It's hard," said the sentimental landlady at the dinner table, "to think that this poor little lamb should be destroyed in its youth just to satisfy our appetites."

"Yes," replied the smart boarder, struggling with his portion, "it is tough."

"Your new partner's a terrible dancer, Rosalie."

"I know-but, oh, boy, how he can sit out!"

A teacher was trying to give her pupils an illustration of the word "perseverance."

"What is it," she asked, "that carries a man along rough roads and uphills and down, through jungles and swamps and raging torrents?"

There was a silence, and then Tommy, whose father was a motor dealer, spoke up: "Please, miss." he said, "there ain't no such car."

He (ardently)—Have you never met a man whose touch seemed to thrill every fibre of your being?

She-Oh, yes, once-a dentist.

Bobby, two year old son of Mr. Dean, was asked to relate the story of Jonah and the whale, which he did in this wise: "Well, God wanted Jonah to go to Nineveh to preach, but Jonah didn't want to, and he got in a boat to run away, but the boat upset and Jonah fell in the river and a big fish swallowed him, but after while the fish went to dry land and spit him up, and then Jonah got in an auto and went to Nineveh and preached."

The same young gentleman was asked the question, "How many feet has a dog?" He answered, "There are some at the end where the tail is, and some at the end where the mouth is."

The answer was perfectly satisfactory.

Mr. Webb (in Physics)—Can you give me an illustration of the use of hot air?

Bob Bennett makes a long, incoherent recitation.

Mr. Webb-Yes, Robert, that recitation is a very good example.

Lives of Seniors all remind us We can make our lives like theirs And departing leave behind us Footsteps on the high school stairs.

> Little spots of knowledge, Little puffs of wit Make the simple Freshman Think the Senior's "it."

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U—nexpected
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Miss Martindale-Virginia, give the principal parts of "come."

Virginia Thompson (dreamily)—Come, went, gone. (To herself)—Allie has come; he went; he has gone.

Teacher—I'm going to send for your mother, John, and show her what a shocking composition you brought today.

John-Go ahead and send for her-I don't care. She wrote it.

Grocer (to bright senior)—Hmm-m, so you want a job, ch? Do you ever tell lies?

B, S.-No, but I'd be willing to learn.

Clerk—Anything besides collars, ties and handkerchiefs, sir? How about some night shirts?

Dean Jordan—I ain't no society rounder, young feller; when night comes I go to bed.

Freshie (pointing to hay stack)-What kind of a house is that?

Soph—That ain't a house, that's hay.

Freshie-Say, you can't fool me; hay don't grow in a lump like that.

Two things that will take one swimmingly through high school:

1. Faculty of working.

Deep wisdom—Swelled head Brain fever—He's dead. A Senior. False fair one—Hope fled. Heart busted—He's dead.

Went skating, 'tis said. Floor bumped him—He's dead. A Sophomore. Milk famine—Unfed.

Starvation—He's dead. A Freshman.

A man was recklessly driving along and turned over in the ditch. Fortunately, he was uninjured. Paul Arnott happened along driving W. J. Wright's hearse. He drove up where the accident had taken place and asked if anybody was hurt. The man looked up in amazement and shouted, "By gosh, that's what I call service!"

"I played a round of golf with my wife yesterday."

"Which won?"

"Say, how many wives do you think I have?"

Mrs. Clearwaters—Say, John, what do you think my new hat looks like? Mr. Clearwaters—It looks like two months of my salary.

Mistress-Have you cleaned all the brass ornaments?

Maid (sore about something)—Yes, ma'am, all except your rings and

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MONNETT SCHOOL

for Girls

Millionaire (after dropping quarter in beggar's hand)—How long have you been deaf and dumb, my good fellow?

Beggar-'Bout six years, sir; thanks.

Familiar Fiction

"This was an easy test."

"I love school."

"You can do this. You're bright enough."

"You deserve it more than I.

"The periods are too short."

"Do that again and out you go."

"I'll never forget that,"

He—Can you tell me how to get into the museum? She—Well, you might let your hair grow and wiggle your cars.

Miss M. (during test) = John Charles, that is the fourth time I have seen you looking at Robert's paper.

John C.-Well, you know he doesn't write very plain.

Suffragettes ordered a poster from a printer. The poster was to be worded thus: "Woman—Without Her, Man Would be a Savage."

The inspired compositor produced this: "Woman—Without Her Man, Would be a Savage."

English II class discusses character and age of the garrulous, gossipy little novice in "Idylls of the King." Miss Martindale suggests fitteen or sixteen as her age. After a thoughtful moment Margaretta Tilton holds up her hand. "Miss Martindale, I think I know why you said fifteen or sixteen—that's just our age."

Tid was a young girl from Trenton; She sat on her teeth and she bent them. She said, "Oh, I don't care— I'll buy another pair." They are not mine, I only rent them.

There was once a freshie named Grow Who, of talking had quite a flow. He was always dressed well, Just like a model Which made the faces of girls all aglow!

There was a young girl called Bunny, Which, of course, was quite funny. But one rainy month She fell with a bump, And then she wasn't so funny.

Wonderful Discovery!!! Perpetual Motion Machine-Lorraine's jaws.

Hungry History Pupil (near lunch time)—The soldiers had a hard time until the refreshments (reinforcements) came.

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CHAOS-

An Ode to Latin

They are all dead who wrote it, They are all dead who spoke it, They all must die who learn it, Oh, happy death, they earn it!

Fond Father-How is my son getting along in school?

Principal—He's half-back on the football team and all the way back in his studies.

Oh, the meanness of a Junior when he's mean, Oh, the leanness of a Senior when he's lean, But the leanness of the leannest Or the meanness of the meanest Is not in it with the Freshman when he's green.

Miss Norris—Where is there a change in the atmosphere of this poem? Bright Senior—In the fourth stanza where it begins to rain.

Little pieces of rubber, Little drops of paint, Make the bad report card Look as if it ain't.

Information Points

Freshman—(From Eng. fresh; raw; new and man; though this last quality is not found in 1931.)

Sophomore—(From Eng. soft and more.) Hence softer than the other classes, especially about the head.

Junior-(Origin unknown, but probably from June, one who looks forward to June.)

Senior-One who has seen; hence, an experienced and wise person.

Pony—(From Latin poni, to place, hide, conceal.) A domestic animal, very shy and retiring, the truest friend of student-kind.

Assembly Room—(From ad, Latin for to, at, or in, and the French verb sembler, to seem.) The place where we seem to go every day. Synonym, "whispering gallery." Tablets are placed on every seat upon which suitable inscriptions are to be written.

Outline—(From out and line.) An instrument of torture designed to bring other bring of worry on every student's face. Devised by Miss Clarke, Miss Norris and others.

Office—(Eng. off and ice.) A place where you get a reception as cold as a cucumber from the refrigerator.

Chemistry Lab.—(Commonly supposed to be a place where chemistry is studied.) But lab, according to Webster, means a great talker. Hence the chemistry lab, is a gentleman who talks excessively about chemistry and other things.

Coach Harrison—Now listen, Jones, smash through that line, and don't be afraid to hit that guy on the head.

Clark Jones-Why, chief, I can't; he hasn't any headgear on.

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He—You're a liar!

Him-What did you say?

He-Didn't you hear me the first time?

Him-No. if I had I'd have socked you in the jaw.

Conductor—Lady, you wanted to get off at 23rd street and this is 27th. Lady—You are going too far with me, young man.

Salesman=Yes, sir, in this car you'll feel just as if you were at home. Prospective Purchaser—Er—have you any other kind?

Miss Brier—Could you suggest something suitable for a girl friend's birthday?

Clerk—How shout a set of book ends

Miss Brier—Splendid! She always reads the ends before she does the beginnings.

Lovesick Youth—Willie, did you know I was going to marry your sister? Willie—Yeh? Where did you find that out?

Abraham-My poy, ver are my glasses?

hraham—Don't be so indefin

...

Housewife- No, it was your other arm you had in a sling last week.

Employer-Have you ever done any night work

Axioms, Recently Discovered

Recitation is the science of bluffing.

Zero added to zero, the result is flunk.

Zeros are always equal, though they never coincide.

A teacher is a many-sided polygon and equal to anything.

A "proposition" is a general term for that which confronts the Senior at ie end of the year.

Chairman of Banquet-How long will you talk, old man?

Next Speaker—On, nve minute

Chairman—You couldn't make it ten, could you? We want to clear the room for dancing.

She—If you don't give me the \$20 I want at once, I shall go back to other.

He—All right. Here's the money. Now, what are you going to do with it? She—I am going to send it to mother so she can come to see us.

"Yes, Bob, Mary said last night she dreamed she was dancing with you." "You thrill me all to pieces, Jimmie."

and she woke up to find her kid brother pounding her feet with a flat iron."

He (teaching her to drive)—In case of emergency, the first thing you want to do is to put on the brake.

She-Why, I thought it came with the car,

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1st Freshie—You say you flunked in French? Why, I can't understand it. 2nd Freshie—Same here. That's why I flunked.

Doctor—Have you any organic trouble? Patient—No, doc, I can't even carry a tune.

Tramp—Lady, could you give me something to eat? Lady—My goodness, man, have you no work?

Tramp—Kind lady, I am an artist.

Lady-What do you do in art?

Tramp-Kind lady, I make house to house canvasses.

Byrom—Say, you going to be busy this evening? Emalee—No, I'm not.

Byrom—Then you won't be tired in the morning, will you?

Indignant Autoist (to man driving next car)—Here, you duffer, traffic one way only here. Don't you know that?

The Duffer—Well, I'm hie—only goin' one—hie—way, ain't 1?

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these: "Flunked again."

A popular style of recitation, a style which all the teachers adore: Slouch a little lower in your seat—roll your piece of chewing gum from the northeast corner of your mouth to the south by southeast corner—then mumble in soft, surfural fores—"! dump."

Bill Ward—I have a chronic catarrh.

C. Randle—I didn't know you were musically inclined.

Young Fellow (to little girl)—Have you a big sister? Girl—No, but my brother has.

Miss Bent Robert, I want you to go to the library.

Robert Bennett—But Miss Bent, it's raining so hard that I'm afraid I'll get wet.

Miss Bent—Oh, don't be such a baby.

Robert—I may be a baby, but I'm not a duck.

Miss Stahl-Tommy, I shall have to tell Mr. Clearwaters of your conduct today

Tom—I reckon dad was right when he said that a woman couldn't keep anything to herself.

Boy-Ma, what's God's telephone number :

Mother—What do you want it for? Boy—I asked dad why he married you and he said, "God only knows."

"Now, Charles," said the teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in hour and your mother can do it in an hour, how long would it take for both of them to do it?

"Three hours," answered Charles, "counting the time they would waste in arguing."

Dr. Harve Hemphill

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The superintendent of construction of a large building received the following note from his foreman:

"I'm sending in the accident report on Casey's foot when he struck it with the pick. Now, under 'Remarks,' do you want mine or Casey's?"

Allie—You bet I played with the football team, Gin—What?

Allie-Poker.

Girls have the right to dress as they please. But some of them lack the nerve. And some of them lack the figure.

Daughter—I shall never marry until I meet my ideal, mother. Mother—My goodness, Marion, I had just such old-maidish ideas when I was your age, but I married your father just the same.

Mr. Webb-William, can you tell me the difference between electricity and lightning?

William-We don't have to pay for lightning.

Walter Arnott (in English class)—Miss Martindale, can a person be punished for something he didn't do?

Miss Martindale-Why, no, of course not.

Walter-Well, I haven't written my theme?

Sign in Sports Goods Store: Genuine Leather Footballs, \$1.00 Each. They Won't Last Long.

Senior (speaking to Frosh)—Do you know what part of an automobile causes more accidents than any other?

Frosh-I suppose the wheel.

Senior-No, the nut that holds the steering wheel.

Miss Lusk—Who's working that typewriter so fast in there? Gin T.—That isn't the typewriter. That's Scotty chewing her gum.

Proud Father—No, my son, I don't know the Latin word for "people." Latin Student—Populi.

Proud Father-Johnny, how dare you accuse your father of lying?

Old Gentleman—What's the matter, little boy? Are you lost? Little Boy—Yes, I am. I might have known better'n to come out with grandma. She's always losin' something. Get Into the Game
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CHAOS-

Mary had a little horse, It's head was wise as Caesar, And everywhere that Mary went, This pony went—to please her.

It followed her to class one day, Which was against the rule. The teacher took it by the ear And turned it out of school.

Now Mary roams disconsolate, Heart-broken and alone, And says: If you've a pony, dear, Just keep it safe at home.

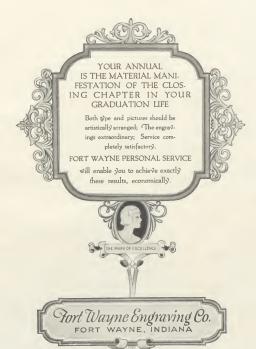
V. Wasson - Have you commenced to write your president's address for class night?

W. Fendig-Yes, I have five thousand words already.

V. W.—Goodness!

W. F.—Yes, I've taken the first five thousand words from the dictionary. I'll arrange them later.





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